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Noted under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

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New and second-hand home-made slights at 25¢
D. D. Peverly's, Bryant's Pond, Me.

FOR SALE.

A young horse, 1,100 lbs. weight, a free driver, sure, steady worker, sound, kind and safe. Cheap for cash, or would exchange for neat stock.
J. E. Valentine, Bethel, Me.

WANTED.

A good, live correspondent in every town and village in Oxford county. Write us. News Publishing Co., Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.

A few more nice squashes, and a limited quantity of dry hard wood, also a few nice pigs and shoats. Leave your orders early, for they will not last long.
Henry Farwell

FOR SALE.

500 good sheep for wintering. Also 25 good cows for sale.
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A lady's and a gentleman's bicycle for sale. 95¢ and 75¢ models. May be seen at Riverside House. Address, Lock Box 34.

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Wanted.

A position to do general housework by an experienced girl. Apply to Box 2, Upton, Me.

To Let.

House of ten rooms, on Park street, with stable connected.
Ceylon Rowe.

WARNING.

We hereby forbid all persons darning refuse matter of any kind at the mouth of Alder river within the limits of the highway.

H. Farwell, J. C. Billings, C. E. Barker, Bethel.

FOR SALE.

Any one in need of a sewing machine should examine the New Home which can be seen at the store of E. E. Burnham. This machine is new and can be bought at a bargain.
S. N. BUCK.

DOCTOR OF REFRACTION.

In Oxford County, and the only Optician using the Javal Ophthalmometer. Examination free when glasses are ordered.
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WOOL CARDING.

If you have wool to be carded bring or send it to W. K. Hamlin's mill at South Waterford, Me., or to G. A. Cole, agent, Norway, Me., or to W. K. Hamlin, Bridgton, Me., railroad station. I run a team to Norway and Bridgton once each week and will take wool to mill and return it without extra expense for trucking. Mill closes for the season Dec. 15th. Wool Rins and Wool Dyeing for sale.
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BALL

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BETHEL,

Thanksgiving Night,

NOV. 25TH

The music will be furnished by

STEADY'S ORCHESTRA OF

BERLIN, N. H. 7 PIECES.

There will be a concert before the dance and supper will be served at intermission by the ladies.

Every effort will be made to make this the ball of the season.

See Posters.

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Confectionery

Cigars

Groceries and

Flour,

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AMMUNITION,

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BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 24, 1897.

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THANKSGIVING DAY.

The floor had been swept and the furniture dusted. The table, white spread, in the neat dining hall. The cakes on pantry-shelf, pure, snowy, crusted. And pies—custard, pumpkin, mince, apple, and all. With pans full of doughnuts and cookies, were waiting.

To fill up the table in splendid array.

The chickens and turkeys were quietly basking.

And all things were ready for Thanksgiving Day.

Once again Grandma Snow looked in at the baking.

While Grandpa looked anxiously out at the door.

Some tender thoughts in their bosoms

awaking.

Of life's holy mission so soon to be o'er.

At last all was done. By the fire, brightly

burning.

They sat, those two loving ones, aged and

gray.

And talked of the children, now gladly re-

turning.

To father and mother, this Thanksgiving

Day.

"It's time they were comin'; why do you

know, mother,

It seems but a day since the children were

here?"

A bright, noisy group, playing tag with each

other.

And now they come home to us just once a

year.

Little Mary will come, our dear, little Mary.

Who'd think of our baby as going away

With a stranger? And Tom, from the distant

prairie.

Ah! well, they'll be with us this Thank-

sgiving Day.

And Dick, from down South, with his fine,

pretty lady,

I hope she won't scorn us and our humble

home."

"And Florence," said grandpa, "will come

with her baby,

And Susan, with all the dear children will

come.

Well, well, they will find us here ready to

meet them.

We keep the nest warm when our birds are

away.

And in the dear home of their childhood

we'll greet them.

At least once a year on Thanksgiving Day.

The years seem so bright, since you brought

me here, Peter,

Your love made them peaceful and happy

and long."

"And Mary," said he, "you are dearer and

sweeter

Than ever you were in the years that are

gone.

We've come down the hill of life's journey

together.

Through the sunshine and shade, side by

side, all the way;

Your lover, who told you his love by the

river.

Is your true lover still, on this Thank-

sgiving Day.

When our last one left us, dear heart, how

we missed her.

But now they're all settled in homes of their

own.

Our life's work is finished," he bent o'er

and kissed her.

"In the empty home-nest we are waiting

alone."

With his arm round her waist, her head on

his shoulder,

His hands clasping hers in the old loving

clasp.

They're roaming once more by the stream

where he told her

His love long ago on a Thanksgiving Day.

He is telling it over, the sweet, old story,

Forgetting the years and the sorrows be-

tween;

The sunlight creeps in with a halo of

glory—

Creeps in through the window, unheeded,

unseen.

There's a rumbling of wheels, and glad,

happy voices,

Men, women, and children, in festive array

Come up the long walk; how each fond

heart rejoices

In this glad reunion on Thanksgiving Day.

His hand clasping hers, that aged couple sit-

ting.

The room has grown chill, for the fire has

gone out.

The kitten is playing with grandmother's

knitting.

They heed not the children who gather

about;

They heed not, they care not, for over the

river

The dusky-winged angel hath borne them

away.

Hand in hand, side by side, crossed over

together.

Life crowned with eternity's Thanksgiving

Day.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

Thanksgiving Thoughts.

"Thank you" is the expression of a thankful heart. How often it is said—either as a matter of form or sincerely! True thankfulness, as well as generosity, must be fostered from within or the external manifestation is meaningless.

"Thankfulness is more apt to be felt if one can realize a need—not merely a desire after over-indulgence, but a real, genuine need."

If children can be brought into contact with those less fortunate than themselves, they will the more readily appreciate their own privileges. It is the sacred duty of parents and teachers to develop in children the appreciation of privileges and thankfulness for the same, otherwise a special day of thanksgiving will have no significance for them. What can be done in the schoolroom to prepare the children for this day?

Through everyday occurrences of life, stories and poems, the children may be led to feel a sense of joyful anticipation in this day of grateful recognition of the One Source of all things. The beauty of such an awakening is that each day will grow to be one of habitual thankfulness.

Now—at once—is the time to prepare your children for the appreciation of this day of general thanksgiving.

Training Children.

With children, you must mix gentleness with firmness. "A man who is learning to play on a trumpet and a petted child are two very disagreeable companions." If a mother never has headaches through rebuking her little children she shall have plenty of heart-aches when they grow up.

At the same time, a mother should not hamper her child with unnecessary, foolish restrictions. It is a great mistake to fancy that your boy is made of glass, and to be always telling him not to do this and not to do that, for fear of his breaking himself. On the principle never to give pain unless it is to prevent a greater pain, you should grant every request which is at all reasonable, and let him see that your denial of a thing is for his good, and not simply to save trouble; but, once having settled a thing, hold to it. Unless a child learns from the first that his mother's yes is yes, and her nay, nay, it will get into the habit of whining and endeavoring to coax her out of her refusal; and her authority will soon be gone.

Happiness is the natural condition of every normal child; and, if the small boy or girl has a peculiar facility for any one thing, it is for self-entertainment, with certain granted conditions, of course. One of these is physical freedom, a few rude and simple playthings. Agreeable occupation is as great a necessity for children as for adults; and beyond this, almost nothing can be contributed to the real happiness of a child.

"I try so hard to make my children happy," said a mother, with a sigh, one day, in despair at her efforts. "Stop trying," exclaimed a practical friend at her elbow; "and do as a neighbor of mine does." "And how is that?" she asked dolefully. "Why, she simply lets her children grow and develop naturally, only directing their growth properly. She has always thrown them, as far as practical, upon their own resources, taught them to wait upon themselves, no matter how many servants she had, and to construct their own playthings. When she returns home from an absence, they await but one thing—their mother's kiss. Whatever has been bought for them is bestowed when the needed time comes. Nothing

the exciting is allowed to them at night, and they go to bed and to sleep in a wholesome mental state that insures restful slumber. They are taught to love nature, and to feel that there is nothing arrayed so finely as the lily of the field, the bee and the butterfly, that there is nothing so mean as a lie or anything so miserable as disobedience, that it is a disgrace to be sick, and that good health, good teeth, and good temper come from plain food, plenty of sleep, and being good." In order to thrive, children, require a certain amount of "letting alone." Supreme faith in the mother, few toys, no flattery, plain food, no drugs, and early to bed are the best things for making them happy.—The Quiver.

A scientist asserts that a bee can only sting once in two minutes. That's all it generally needs to.

Diminutive dude—"Why do you make me wait until the last dance?" Young lady—"Oh, to give you time to grow."—Puck.

THE BOTTOMLESS JUG.

A Temperance Story.

For nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good, and good works in her husband to promote.

I saw hanging up in the kitchen of a thrifty, healthy, sturdy farmer in Oxford county, Maine, a bottomless jug! The host saw that the curious thing caught my eye, and smiled.

"You are wondering what that jug is hanging up there, for, with its bottom knocked out?" he said. "My wife, perhaps, could tell you the story better than I can; but she is bashful, and I ain't, so I'll tell it."

"My father, as you are probably aware, owned this farm before me. He lived to a good old age, squandered hard all his life, never traded, and a good calculator, and, as men were accounted in his day and generation, he was a temperate man. I was the youngest boy, and when the old man was ready to go—and he knew it—the others agreed that, since I had stayed at home and taken care of the old folks, the farm should be mine. And to me it was willed. I had been married then three years."

"Well, father died—mother had gone three years before—and left the farm to me, with a mortgage on it for two thousand dollars. I'd never thought so much of it before; but I thought of it now. I said to Molly—my wife 'Molly,' says I, 'Look here. Here's father had this farm in his first strength of soil, with all its magnificent timber, and his six boys, as they grew up, equal to so many men, to help him; and he has worked hard—worked early and late—and yet look at it. A mortgage of two thousand dollars! What can I do? And I went to that old jug—it had its bottom in then—and took a good stiff drink of old Medford rum from it."

"I noticed a curious look on the face of my wife just then, and I asked her what she thought of it; for I supposed, of course, she was thinking of what I'd been talking about. And so she was. Says she, 'I've thought of a way in which I believe we can clear this mortgage off before five years are ended.'"

"Says I, 'Molly, tell me how you'll do it.'"

"She thought for a while, and then she said, with a funny twinkle in her blue eyes says she, 'Charles, you must promise me this solemnly and sacredly: Promise me that you will never again bring home for the purpose of drinking for a beverage at any one time, more spirits of any kind than you can bring in that old jug—the jug that your father has used ever since I knew him, and which you have used since he was done with it.'"

"Well, I knew father used once in a while, especially in haying time, and in the winter time when we were at work in the woods, to get an old gallon jug filled; so I thought she meant that I should never buy more than two quarts at a time. I thought it over, and after a little while told her I would agree to it. 'Now mind,' said she, 'you are never—never—to bring home for a common beverage more spirits than you can bring in that identical jug? And I gave her the promise.'"

"And before I went to bed, I took the last pull at that jug. As I was turning it out for a sort of night-cap Molly looked up and says she, 'Charles have you got a drop left?' There was just about a drop. We'd have to get it filled on the morrow. And then she said, 'If I had no objection, she would drink that drop with me. I shall never forget how she brought it out—THAT LAST DROP! However, I tipped the old jug bottom up and got a great spoonful, and Molly said that was enough. She took the tumbler and poured a few drops of hot water into it, and a bit of sugar, and then she tinkled her glass against mine, just as she'd seen us boys do when we'd been drinking good luck, and says she, 'Here's to the old brown jug!'"

"Sakes alive! I thought to myself that poor Molly had been drinking more of the rum than was good for her, and it kind of cut me to the heart. I forgot all about how many times she'd seen me when my tongue was thicker than it ought to be, and my legs not quite so steady as good legs should be; but said nothing. I drank the sentiment—'The old brown jug' and let it go."

"Well, I went out after that and did my chores, and then went to bed; and the last thing I said before leaving the kitchen—this

very room where you now sit—was 'Well have the old brown jug filled to-morrow.' And then I went off to bed. And I remember ever since, that I went to bed that night, as I had done hundreds of times before, with a buzzing in my head that a healthy man ought not to have. I didn't think of it then, nor had I ever thought of it before; but I've thought of it a good many times since, and have thought of it with wonder and awe."

"Well, I got up the next morning and did up my work at the barn, then came in and ate my breakfast, but not with such an appetite as a farmer ought to have, and I could not think even then that my appetite had begun to fail me. However I ate my breakfast and then went out and hitched up the old mare; for, to tell the plain truth, I was feeling the need of a glass of spirits, and I hadn't a drop in the house. I was in a hurry to get to the village. I got hitched up and came in for the jug. I went for it in the old cupboard and took it out, and—"

"Did you ever break through the thin ice, on a nipping cold day, and find yourself in an instant over your head in freezing water? Because that was the way I felt at that moment. That jug was there, but the bottom was gone. Molly had been and taken a sharp kick and a hammer, and with a skill that might have done credit to a master-workman, she had clipped the bottom clean out of the jug, without even cracking the edges or sides! I looked at the jug and then at Molly. And then she burst out. She spoke—Oh I never heard anything like it! no, nor have I ever heard anything like it since, said she:

"Charles, there's where the mortgage on this farm came from! It was brought home in that jug—two quarts at a time! And there's where your white, clear skin, and your clear, pretty eyes are going, and in that jug, my husband, your appetite is going also! O, let the bottom stay out forever! Let it be as it is, dear heart! And remember your promise to me!"

"And then she threw her arms around my neck and burst into tears. She couldn't speak more."

"And there was no need. My eyes were opened as though by magic. In a single minute the whole scene passed before me. I saw all the mortgages on all the farms in our neighborhood; and I thought where the money had gone. The very last mortgage father had ever made had been to pay a bill held against him by the man who had filled his jug for years! Yes, I saw it as it passed before me—a fitting picture of rum!—rum!—rum!—debt!—debt!—debt! And I returned my Molly's kiss, and said I, 'Molly, my own!—I'll keep the promise, I will, so help me Heaven!'"

"And I have kept it. In less than five years, as Molly had said, the mortgage was cleared off; my appetite came back to me; and now we've got a few thousand dollars out at interest. There hangs the old jug—just as we hung it on that day; and from that time there hasn't been a drop of spirits brought into the house for a beverage, which that bottomless jug wouldn't have held."

"Dear old jug!—We mean to keep it, and to hand it down to our children, for the lesson it can give them—a lesson of life—a life happy, peaceful, prosperous and blessed."

And as he ceased speaking, his wife, with an arm drawn tenderly around the neck of her youngest boy, murmured a fervent—Amen.

—National W. C. T. U. Bulletin.

Wise Sayings.

Wisdom to gold prefer, for 'tis much less To make our fortune than our happiness.

—Young.



My Mother gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera
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Do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and think you can get the best machine for the least money. The most popular sewing machine for a home use is the New Home Sewing Machine. It is made of the finest materials and is the most reliable and durable of all machines. It is the only machine that will sew on all kinds of fabric, and it is the only machine that will sew on all kinds of fabric, and it is the only machine that will sew on all kinds of fabric. . . .
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GOLD.

GOLD.
\$70,000,000 IN GOLD
Will be taken out of the Klondike next
\$7,000,000 IN GOLD
The arrival of the steamer Excelsior at San Francisco, Sept. 15, with \$2,000,000 worth of gold from the Klondike, makes a total of over \$7,000,000 received from that district since July 1st, and probably as much more has already been shipped. The Klondike is held by miners who have not yet returned, while the Klondike is held by miners who have not yet returned, while the Klondike is held by miners who have not yet returned. . . .
Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple project your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write your ideas to the Editor of this paper, and we will send you a copy of our new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

THANKSGIVING SERMON.

Preached by Rev. Israel Jordan at the Congregational Church, Bethel.

"Thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee."—Deut. 8:10.

The first recorded Thanksgiving was the Hebrew Feast of Tabernacles. It is also spoken of in the Old Testament as the Feast of the Harvest. It began on the fifteenth day after the new moon in October and continued for eight days. Our own custom of holding an annual national Thanksgiving finds this ancient precedent in God's word. Yet with us the custom is a very recent one. It has come into use within my own life-time. President Lincoln was the first to issue an annual proclamation of national Thanksgiving. The New England Thanksgiving, however, goes back to the earliest colonial times; of this fact the governor of our state takes occasion to remind us in his proclamation. Many of us have doubtless read of Governor Winthrop of Massachusetts. He was a man who thanked God not simply as governor from force of custom but as a man from force of gratitude. In 1630, he arrived in this country with a company of immigrants. It was too late in the season to obtain a harvest; they were therefore dependent upon the mother country for supplies. It then required from eight to ten weeks to make the voyage which is now easily accomplished in one week's time. The governor anticipated the needs of the coming winter; and therefore sent one of his ships for corn and stores. In midsummer the ship Lyon left Boston for the English port of Bristol. The summer's bloom and the autumn's glory went by and still the settlers waited in vain for the ship's return. A cold and hungry December was upon them. Families that had bread shared it with their less fortunate neighbors. Still they waited until at last the Lyon was five months overdue. The good governor suffered with the rest. In the darkest days he refused to despair, and declared that the land was "a paradise." "We here enjoy God and Jesus Christ," he would say, "and is not that enough?" Through all, his faith and hope bore him up. One day in February a poor man called on him. He came to beg food for his starving wife and children. The governor's "last baking" was in the oven. Only a handful of meal was in the barrel and this he gave to the man. At that moment one of them happened to glance out over the waters of the bay. There at last, like a white-winged angel of relief, he saw the sails of the long-expected and much-prayed-for ship. That night, it is needless to say, nobody in the whole settlement went to bed hungry. In his heartfelt gratitude, Governor Winthrop appointed the second day of March (New Style) 1631 as a day of solemn and devout Thanksgiving. We can imagine the hearty observance the settlers gave it.

Sometimes God quickens our flagging sense of gratitude by depriving us for a time of what we have perhaps come to accept unthinkingly and as a matter of course; yet we should be as logical as Job's three friends, to suppose that the want which Winthrop and his men experienced was a judgment upon their ingratitude; or to imagine as a corollary to this false assumption that we, because we live in this day of bountiful harvests, are therefore overflowing fountains of gratitude. "And thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee." This text embodies a great principle: *gratitude is born of intelligence.* Not the sleepy intelligence that recognizes truths and tucks them away in some dark corner of the brain like so much disused furniture in an attic; but the wide-awake intelligence that does not undervalue truths because they have long been familiar objects in one's mental furnishings. Gratitude, I repeat, is born of intelligence. It is my present purpose to set in the foreground of our thoughts, two great truths that bear heavily upon this principle. If any one here to-day is cherishing the Athenian mood that would either hear or tell some new thing he will be disappointed by the announcement of these truths. The novelty of the Sunday newspaper is not in them. They are drawn from an ancient book; the book that cheered Governor Winthrop's heart in that sad winter of which I have spoken. The book belongs to a kind of literature that is not in danger of being consigned to the waste basket at sunset. Neither are the conscientious readers of this kind of literature in danger of being themselves consigned to the going down of their sun to the limbo of fools. Renan once said he feared the work of the twentieth century would be to take out of the waste basket what the nineteenth had thrown in. But his fear is groundless. No century since God gave to men the good land of America, has ever thrown the Bible into the waste basket. No century ever will. It can no more do this with the Holy Book the settlers brought with them than it can put out the sun in heaven. It was only Renan—Mr. Renan—who threw his copy of the Scriptures into the waste basket of destructive criticism. If

any man wishes by destroying the Bible or our New England forefathers to blot the Sun of Righteousness from our sky of hope, the nearest he can come to it is to follow the example of Renan, the wondrous wise. Let him jump into the bramble bush of destructive criticism and remain blind until he has the good sense to jump into some other and better bush and restore his intellectual vision. I am not arguing to prove that because my text is from the Bible it is therefore true. The truth of the text is self-evident like all the great truths of scripture. It is also self-evident that before one can effectually destroy this body of truth the universe must itself be destroyed. Now and then we hear of a man whose copy of the Bible gets out of the binding. He takes the covers and holds them up for the express purpose of horrifying the public. If people only pitied him and laughed a little at his folly, that would end his career; but the self-conceited descendants of Atlas, who in their own minds carry worlds of responsibility, start up as defenders of God's truth, never dreaming that God's truth alone is invincible and is able to defend all her puny and self-appointed defenders. The first truth that I place in the foreground of our thought is this:

WE HAVE A GOOD LAND.

By some means or other the words "good land" have become a slang expression. Perhaps some of those who in their haste to be rich have sunk their money by investing in pieces of real estate that were not originally intended for sale but only to fill out the rotundity of the sphere, could tell us how this came about. But let us address ourselves seriously to the illumination of the statement that we have, when our country is taken as a whole, a good land. It is said that some persons do not fully appreciate their homes until they go away from home. What is true regarding the home may also be true regarding the home land. We may idealize what is remote at the expense of our own gratitude to God for the good land he has given us. Our home land is a good land because it is a bountiful mother. Out of her breast she gives her children a never failing food-supply. So varied is the climate within our national borders that some of the statistics of the last national census carry in them something of surprise for many good people. We are quite accustomed to hear glowing accounts of the corn fields and wheat fields of the West; but few of us perhaps are aware that there are now more than half a million almond trees actually bearing in the United States; there are hundreds of thousands of bearing coconut trees; there are more than a quarter of a million olive trees producing fruit equal to the best Mediterranean varieties; there are more than half a million bearing banana plants, 200,000 bearing lemon trees, 4,000,000 orange trees and 21,000,000 bearing pineapples. The value of tropical and semi-tropical fruits grown annually under the American flag is nearly \$20,000,000. Truly when we look at such statistics, statistics that read like those of the Garden of Eden, we are inclined to believe that old Governor Winthrop was no bad prophet when he declared the land to be "a paradise." If we leave this home land of peace and plenty and cross over to the island of Cuba, what conditions shall we find to have existed there since our last national Thanksgiving?

Let me quote to you a few words from Stephen Borsal. He says, "Early in January I visited Matanzas for the first time. The streets were thronged with beggars clamorous for something to eat. A certain indefinable smell of poverty and starving thousands pervaded the atmosphere. Crowds of poor country people, visibly starving hung about the windows of the hotels and restaurants and from every quarter came the beseeching, the pitiful prayer, 'Sir, give me the leavings of your plate.' This heart-rending cry rang in my ears from morning till night. Go where you might, there was no escape from the spectacle of the hungry droves and the famishing thousands who wandered about the streets of the city."

This same writer gives particular instances of starvation that come beneath his eye. But his words are too awful to quote. Why have I already quoted so much? Is it on the principle that the elect look down from heaven will find their bliss intensified by viewing the misery of the damned? God forbid. It is not that, it is that we may feel that a kind providence has kept us and ours from such untold misery. At the same time let us never forget that when our nation knoweth to do good and doeth it not, certain inevitable consequences follow. What these are I need not say. More fearful even than the story of Cuban starvation is the record of India's great famine. There the lean tiger of want and the noiseless serpent of pestilence have claimed hundreds of thousands.

But the heart grows sick to dwell upon the conditions that have existed in that stricken land. For three seasons in succession the crops in many regions have proved a failure. And through it all though the fields have yielded no

meat, and the flocks have been cut off from the folds, and there have been no herds in the stalls, yet the brave missionaries of Christianity have rejoiced in Jehovah and joyed in the God of their salvation. But it is in Africa that the flock has been cut off from the fold and the herd from the stall, in a most emphatic sense. The Italian army in Abyssinia, thro' the food supply sent to it from Italy, introduced a cattle-plague into Africa. "As a result nine tenths of the hoofed beasts, both wild and tame, died throughout the entire length of the continent. The plague began to move south from Abyssinia. The swift-footedness of the antelope gave it no protection from this invisible archer. Three out of five species died. The plague was not stopped, as it was hoped it would be, by the broad waters of the Zambesi. In one region of southern Africa wealthy herdsmen had in their possession one million head of cattle. When the plague had swept past, 800,000 of these lay dead in the pastures. No such continental catastrophe has visited this good land of ours. The cattle upon New England's thousand hills, and let us remember they are God's cattle, have cropped the green slopes, drank from the pure streams and in the noontide heat peacefully chewed the cud in the leafy shadows. And still the cry of hard times is with us. Well, let us learn to thank God for hard times, if they are indeed hard. If he always sent us easy times it would be an awful doom. It is one of the most easily demonstrated laws of social science that where struggle ceases degeneration at once begins. Our land is a good land because it treats us as a wise mother does her children. It has none of the sentimentality that feeds the lazy and clothes the shiftless. It gives us to understand that God helps them that help themselves. It is stated upon good authority that there is less starvation in the United States, to-day, with its seventy millions population, than there was when the Pilgrim Fathers landed, when the inhabitants, all told, were less than a million.

But I have, perhaps, dwelt too long already upon the material goodness of our homeland. A good land to be good in any satisfying sense must be somewhat different from the island

"Where every prospect pleases
And only man is vile."

Of course it cannot be claimed that the kingdom of ideal humanity is fully come beneath our flag, but it is surely coming in America, coming as rapidly as in any part of the world. James Bryce tells us that one great charm of life in America—one great fact which makes it a good land—is social equality. He also says that those who have the European way of looking at things will smile at the term social equality as suggestive of bad manners. "The exact contrary," he affirms, "is the truth. Equality improves manners for it strengthens the basis of all good manners, respect for other men and women, simply as men and women, irrespective of their station in life." If I were asked to state in a single sentence the highest claim which our country can make to being a good land, I should answer without hesitation, "it is a good land because it is a land of Christian homes. No higher word of praise can be spoken of any land, for the Christian home is the nearest like heaven of any place on earth; it is a place lighted up by the presence of His spirit who has said, 'Behold I am alive forevermore.'" Our land, then, is good because it is a fertile land, because it is a land where the principle of equality is working like heaven to put good-mannered people in place of ill-mannered people, and lastly, it is a good land because it is a Christian land and, therefore, destined in the strength of Christ to eradicate the national evils whose baneful presence no intelligent patriot would for a moment deny. And, now, let me place before you the second great truth upon which our national gratitude must rest and let me do it briefly. We have a good land.

AND IT IS GOD'S GIFT.

In the historical books of the Old Testament, Jewish history is written from the Providential point of view. The day is coming when no man will think of writing history or understanding history, save from this point of view. The time has already gone by when the scribe scribbled large volumes with accounts of kings and queens whose most marked characteristic was their lack of what is finest and best in manliness and womanliness. The new school of historians who are writing history to-day write not as royal courtiers but as servants of the people. They hold the socialistic point of view using socialistic in its best sense.

One more advance is to be made. The school of future historians will write as the servants of God. Then our national history, which we are sometimes foolish enough to call profane, will be seen to be sacred history. Historians are sometimes profane, it is true, but history itself—never. God's hand is in it. With His blessing goes national prosperity. When He reaches forth His mighty arm in judgment, who shall resist his will? "He pulleth down one and setteth up another," but by no mere caprice of will.

Universalist Fair at Dixfield.

The Ladies' Aid, of the Universalist society, held a fair at their rooms in Harlow Block on Thursday afternoon and evening, November 11th.

The fair was one of the best the ladies have ever held and every one present seemed to have a thoroughly good time. We are certain the ladies ought to be congratulated upon the great success that resulted from their efforts.

The first thing that greeted our eyes as we entered the hall where the fair was being held, was a mammoth frosted prize cake, presided over by Mrs. J. P. Johnston, who sold shares in the cake, the person getting the prize share to receive a fine comfortable. Just beyond Mrs. Johnston, was a splendidly decorated booth, beneath the canopy of which sat Mrs. William Kidder, behind a table loaded with candy of her own manufacture. If patronage counts for any thing this table was a decided success. The booth was tastefully decorated in green and white. To the right of Mrs. Kidder was a well stocked fish pond. The inhabitants of this pond were of various varieties and their many characteristics absolutely defy description by our pen. Next to the booth occupied by Mrs. Kidder but on her left, was a booth the decorations of which were strictly in keeping with the spirit and character of the occupant, Mrs. William Putnam. Mrs. Putnam stands as one of the foremost ladies of Dixfield in the matter of patriotism. "The red, white and blue" is always sure of a loyal supporter in her person, and in decorating her booth, she worked in accordance with her material, loyalty displaying its favorite colors in a manner productive of fine effect. Purchasers of fancy articles were able to satisfy their taste in almost any direction at this booth.

As we passed in our journey around the hall, we next came to a beautifully decorated booth in colors consisting of two shades of pink and white. The taste of Mrs. C. L. Dillingham who presided at this booth in the matter of decorations is not to be questioned. We feel safe in saying that Mrs. Dillingham assisted by Mrs. D. A. Gates, succeeded in producing one of the prettiest attractions in the hall. Here also, was a fine assortment of fancy articles, which drew a liberal patronage. Passing on we came next to a pop-corn booth, presided over by Mrs. Fred Keene; this booth was very tastefully decorated in yellow and white, the arrangement of which bespoke much pains and work on the part of Mrs. Keene. The popcorn proved, no small attraction as the person purchasing the lucky bag was to become the happy possessor of one of the elegant comforts presented by the ladies. Wm. Bustis became the fortunate possessor of one of these and Miss Annie Chase received the other. We next passed to what was, perhaps, the most attractive feature of all for some; namely, the magnificent supper served by the ladies. The tables fairly groaned because of the burden of good things placed upon them. It is an old saying that you can best appeal to the pocketbook of a man through his stomach. We believe the ladies had this old saying in mind when they prepared this repast and we are not so sure but they demonstrated it to be truer than we had before thought, from what we learned in regard to the receipts of the supper.

We now come to the closing features of the day, namely the entertainment given in Music hall. The hall was literally crowded, many being unable to obtain seats. The following program was carried out.

- | | |
|--------------|---|
| Song, | A Day Dream, |
| Song, | Miss Pearl Ladd. |
| Reading, | Kathleen Mavourneen |
| Medi Coetta, | Mr. Frank Nichols. |
| Song, | Aunt Rhoda's Dream. |
| Song, | Miss Lizzie Russell. |
| Song, | A Change of Base. |
| Song, | East of Character. |
| Song, | J. M. Holland. |
| Song, | Rezekiah J. Tarbox. |
| Song, | Christina March. |
| Song, | Miss Flora Fayaway. |
| Song, | Mrs. Cora Pease. |
| Song, | Before She Fell. |
| Song, | Miss Pearl Ladd. |
| Tableau, | Rock of Ages. |
| Tableau, | The Angel Mother. |
| Song, | Miss Ladd sang in her usual pleasing manner, and was recalled by the audience after each song. Mr. Nichols, took the audience by storm as he always does. To his first encore he responded by rendering the song "Lucky Jim" in a manner that brought forth another storm of applause. During the evening he favored the audience with two more selections. The comedietta was well received by the audience. The first tableau "Rock of Ages" was a beautiful thing. It was first presented here last June and was repeated on this occasion by request. It was rendered as follows: A chorus of young ladies sang that beautiful hymn, "Rock of Ages" while Miss—One Harlow and Miss Christina March dressed each in a beautiful costume of white, acted the hymn in appropriate gestures. The concluding tableau was most touching, and was finely rendered by Mrs. Alice Keith, Miss Christina March and Miss Esther Gates. |

REMOVAL!

New Store! New Goods!

Knowing that my present location is rather far from the center of the town, and inconvenient for many of my customers, I have engaged the large and well lighted store in Cross Block, between Young's Harness Store and the Post Office, and will be open about December 1st, with—

The Finest Line of Christmas Goods ever Displayed

in Bethel, if not in Oxford County.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Optical Goods, Silverware and Silver Novelties.

Hundreds of Dollars worth of new goods fresh from the factory. I expect to sell more Holiday Goods this year than was ever sold in Bethel before, and have bought accordingly. Everyone is asked to call and look over my stock, whether they desire to purchase or not. **ALL ARE WELCOME.** It costs nothing to look. I am proud of my stock and want to show it to you. **ORDERS BY MAIL** promptly filled, Money back if not satisfactory. All kinds of repairing done in best manner.

EDW. KING.



After Dec. 1st,
CROSS BLOCK,
Next door to Post Office,
BETHEL, ME.

STREETS OF THE TOWN.

Making Them Beautiful Is the Best Kind of an Advertisement.

We are apt to take a too utilitarian view of our streets. We know they are for vehicles and pedestrians to pass from point to point. We know they are graveyards for our gas, sewer, water and electric wire pipes. We know they ought to be well paved and kept clean, and, all in all, we know streets are essential to our interests and our comforts. But streets have a better side. They should be ornamental as far as possible. The wide awake business man is always apt to "put his best foot foremost" and make his business appliances most attractive to his customers. A wide awake city must do the same—both most advertise. Every town welcomes desirable population. Every city pays homage to the visitor. Ordinarily streets are planned and paved solely for commercial or residential purposes. We are impressed generally from his judgment. No broader scheme for municipal statesmanship or citizenship lies than in improving and beautifying our town highways.

Now, it may be all very well to have superb parks and fancy boulevards, but to one the ordinary visitor will be disgusted by rough, ugly streets before he reaches them. Beautify every street as far as possible consistent with street purposes. The ordinary, everyday visitor strolls or rides through the streets in a leisurely, observant way, and his first impressions generally form his judgment. No broader scheme for municipal statesmanship or citizenship lies than in improving and beautifying our town highways.

Folish Up the Town.
Clean up the streets, clear up and clean the yards, prune the trees and such shrubbery as needs it, give a neat, wholesome appearance to the town, as there will be a great many strangers and visitors in town this season; so let the impression be favorable. Visitors are observers. They see neglect quickly, but if there are no strangers to criticize there is hardly a resident or a lot owner who enjoys looking on a neglected homestead, an unsightly and uninviting place. It costs nothing to keep tidy, so then brush up.

Municipal Government.
The best means of securing better municipal government is not a question for the east or for the west, or for the people resident exclusively of cities and towns. It is a question whose solution affects the physical and moral life of every citizen. A study of population shows that the proportion which the town and city bear to the country is three to one against the country, and hence it is safe to conclude that city life in its political, social and physical aspect determines to a very great extent the national life.—Arenia.

Switzerland will probably soon make the experiment of the state ownership of railroads. If a small country like the Swiss republic succeeds well with the enterprise, other nations may consider the matter of the buying up of railway lines by the government.

Crops in Russia are very poor this year, drowned out by the rain. Wheat, they are excellent in America.

GREAT FUR RUG BARGAIN....

Full Size Natural Black China Goat Skins.
30 inches wide and 60 inches long.
Regular \$2.50 goods. Let us send you one by express. If you don't like it send it back at our expense.

PRICE \$1.50.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS,"

HOOPER, SON, AND LEIGHTON

Notice our terms: "Your money back if the goods don't suit you."
PORTLAND, MAINE.

...BLUE STORE...

BLIZZARDS AND ICICLES

will soon be here. Don't let pneumonia and doctor's bills be the first to arrive. Fortify yourself with one of our

GENUINE STORM AND WIND PROOF FRIEZE ULSTERS at \$10.

They come in black, blue, brown and Oxford mixed colors. They are the best values in the State.

Cheaper Ulsters at \$7.50, \$6, \$5, AND \$4.50.

OUR BLUE, BLACK AND BROWN KERSEY OVERCOATS at \$10.

are special values. It don't pay to buy cheaper ones. We've got them though—at \$7.50, \$7.00, and \$5.00.

SPEAKING ABOUT WARM CLOTHES and BARGAINS.

reminds us of our Fur Coats. All we have got to say is, if you want one, just look at all the coats in the State, then come and look at ours. We'll sell you, sure. Why? Because we've got the best bargains.

We can clothe you from head to foot, in good shape. very cheap this season.

COME AND SEE US.

ROYES & ANDREWS, Norway, Maine.

THE BETHEL NEWS

HAS THE REPUTATION OF BEING ONE OF THE CLEANEST LOCAL PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

Contains Not Only the News, General, State, and Local, But Also Furnishes that Class of Choice Reading Which Should be Found in Every Home, and Especially Where There are Children.

ARE YOU ENGAGED FOR THE NEXT HOUR? If you are we earnestly request that you give us none of your attention as we do not wish to intrude on anyone's time, but if you are at leisure we wish to engage you to work for us just 60 minutes for which we will pay you \$1.25.

YOUR DUTIES.

May They Not Prove Grievous.

We hope you will not hurry but do your work well. All we ask of you is to look over very carefully this issue of the News, consider its merits and demerits, then read every word on this page, and if at the end of the hour you can conscientiously say that we are not issuing a paper which deserves the support of the people of Oxford County, and that we are not offering remarkable opportunities for the hour in which you were engaged all who wish to secure it, let us hear from you and we will send you the BETHEL NEWS one year free of charge. If, on the other hand, you are pleased with the paper and recognize the fact that we are placing some Grand Premiums before the people, you will doubtless take advantage of some of them, and by so doing, receive double the amount of the above offer. Hence in either case we will have paid you well for the hour in which you were engaged in our service.

OUR LIST OF PREMIUMS.

We beg leave to submit to the readers of this issue the following premium offers which we are making for the next few weeks.

We do not claim that we are making the greatest offers ever put before the public, but we do claim that few more liberal have ever been made in Oxford County.

We wish our readers to understand that we guarantee each premium to be just as represented, and if anyone is in the least dissatisfied with what they get, every dollar which they have paid in will be returned to them. We earnestly request that you read our premium offers very carefully, and you will notice that we are not only giving you our paper, but, in addition, are furnishing the premiums, at less than cost. You certainly see that there is nothing to be made by us, and doubtless you wonder how we can make such offers. It is simply a business adventure. No business ever became advertised without some expense. We wish to advertise our business thoroughly over the county and are paying for it in this way which is really dividing the amount which we pay among those who patronize us. We believe it is better to give our subscribers the benefit of our advertising money than to spend it in the various other channels of advertising.

In selecting our premiums we have endeavored to select a list, some one or more of which would please every one. Again, we have set no traps to get people into by setting our number of subscribers to be obtained so high that none could reach the mark, thus obliging them to drop out with nothing to show for their work. We do not want any one to work one minute without receiving something for it, and thus, if they do not get more than one subscriber they have several good premiums to choose from.

PREMIUM NO. 1.

A \$1.50 Fountain Pen Free to Every Subscriber.

Here is a genuine fountain pen, no more of a sacrifice on our part than is any other offer on this page. The secret is this: We want, yes, we are determined to get 1000 new subscribers during the next 40 days, and we do not expect to do it without some expense, hence, as is seen, we are not only giving you our paper, but we are paying you to take it. Positive. This offer will not be repeated.

PREMIUM NO. 2.

ONE DOZEN FINE CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS AND THE NEWS FOR ONLY \$2.00.

Our readers well know that a dozen first-class cabinet photographs cost from \$3.50 to \$5.00, and in order that you may have some fine pictures for the holidays, the BETHEL NEWS appears upon the scene and not only pays the balance but makes you a present of a year's subscription besides. Can this be a humbug? It could be, but it isn't. The proprietors of the News stand back of it and guarantee that the pictures shall be made by a first-class photographer and will be as good as can be obtained at any photo gallery in Maine, and refer you to the business men of Bethel as to whether their guarantee be of value or not.

PREMIUM NO. 3.

OUR GRAND BOOK OFFER.

These books at the prices which we are offering them, are unquestionably the greatest bargain of the kind ever placed before the people of Oxford County. The series contains 250 titles of the best known books in English literature, all printed on good paper, from clear type; they are substantially bound in cloth with gold stamped backs and ornamented sides and head-bands. They are not of a cheap class of reading, but rather are some of the most popular works from our most popular authors, as will be seen by referring to the following list.

PARTIAL LIST.

Afloat and Ashore, J. Fenimore Cooper
Alhambra, The, Washington Irving
Alice's Adventures in Wonderland, With 42 Illustrations by John Tenniel, Lewis Carroll
As in a Looking Glass, F. C. Phillips
Baffled Conspirators, The, W. E. Norris
Beaton's Bargain, Mrs. Alexander
"Black Beauty," The Autobiography of a horse, Anna Sewall
Blind Fate, Mrs. Alexander
Bright Wedding Day, A., Charlotte M. Braeme
Broken Wedding Ring, A., Charlotte M. Braeme
By Order of the King, Alexander Dumas
Change of Air, Anthony Hope
Children of the Abbey, The, Regina Maria Roche
Child's History of England, A., Charles Dickens
Confession of an English Opium Eater, and The English Mail Coach, Thomas De Quincey
Crooked Path, A., Mrs. Gaskell
Dark Marriage Morn, A., Charlotte M. Braeme
David Copperfield, Charles Dickens
East Lynne, Mrs. Henry Wood
Eve, S. Baring-Gould
False Start, A., Hawley Smart
Fatal Wedding, A., Charlotte M. Braeme
Firey Ordeal, A., Jessie Fothergill
Friendship, From the Earth to the Moon, Jules Verne
Green Mountain Boys, Daniel Pierce Thompson
Gulliver's Travels, Deane Swift
Hardy Norseman, A., Edna Lyall
Her Second Love, Charlotte M. Braeme
History of a Crime, Alexander Dumas
Hypatia, Charles Kingsley
Ivanhoe, Sir Walter Scott
John Halifax, Gentleman, Miss Mulock
Knight Errant, Edna Lyall
Lady Audley's Secret, Miss M. E. Braddon
Lady of the Lake, The, Sir Walter Scott
Laodicean, A., Thomas Hardy
Last Days of Pompeii, The, Sir E. Bulwer Lytton
Last of the Mohicans, The, J. Fenimore Cooper
Life's Mistake, A., Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron
Life's Remorse, A., "The Duchess"
Marriage at Sea, A., W. Clark Russell
Marriage in High Life, A., Octave Feuillet
Miles Wallingford, (Sequel to "Afloat and Ashore"), J. Fenimore Cooper
Mrs. Geoffrey, "The Duchess"
Mysterious Island, The, Jules Verne
Ninety-three, Victor Hugo
Oliver Twist, Charles Dickens
On Her Wedding Morn, Charlotte M. Braeme
Pair of Blue Eyes, A., Thomas Hardy
Pathfinder, The, J. Fenimore Cooper
Paul and Virginia, St. Pierre
Pioneers, The, or, The Sources of the Susquehanna, J. Fenimore Cooper
Prairie, The, Charlotte DeFoe
Professor, The, Daniel Defoe
Robinson Crusoe, Daniel Defoe
Romola, George Eliot
Scottish Chiefs, The, Miss Jane Porter
Ships that pass in the Night, Beatrice Harraden
Sketch-Book, of Geoffrey Crayon, The, Washington Irving
Spy, The, J. Fenimore Cooper
Story of an African Farm, Olive Schreiner
Swiss Family Robinson, Montolieu and Wyss
Tale of Two Cities, A., Charles Dickens
Thaddeus of Warsaw, Miss Jane Porter
Thelma, Marie Corelli
Thorns and Orange Blossoms, Charlotte M. Braeme
Three Men in a Boat, Jerome K. Jerome
Through the Looking Glass, and What Alice Found There, With fifty illustrations by John Tenniel, Lewis Carroll
Toilers of the Sea, Victor Hugo
Tom Brown at Oxford, Thomas Hughes
Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby, Thomas Hughes
Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea, Jules Verne
Twice-Told Tales, Nathaniel Hawthorne
Two Admirals, The, A Tale of the Sea, J. Fenimore Cooper
Under the Greenwood Tree, Thomas Hardy
Under Two Flags, "Ouida"
Vanity Fair, William M. Thackeray
Waverley, Sir Walter Scott
When a Man's Single, J. M. Barrie
Which Loved Him Best? Charlotte Braeme
Which Shall It Be, Mrs. Alexander
Young Foresters, The, W. H. G. Kingston
Zenobia, or, The Fall of Palmyra, William Ware

HOW TO SECURE THEM.

To anyone sending us \$1.25 to pay for these books, we would make the for the BETHEL NEWS one year, we following suggestion: In sending in will mail, post-paid, any three books they may select from the above list.
2. To any subscriber who will secure one yearly subscription to the News we will send any three of the above books.
3. To anyone sending us 40 cents for a three months' subscription to the News, we will send, post-paid, any one of the above books free of charge.

The retail price of these books is 50 cents, so it will be seen that we are not only giving you our paper, but are giving you a liberal discount on the books.
NOTICE.
Realizing that this remarkable offer will mean nothing but a wild rush on the books.

PREMIUM NO. 4.

TWO DOZEN MINUTIES AND THE NEWS ONE YEAR FOR \$1.25.

These pictures are having a great run at the present time. They are small, being about 1 1/2 x 3 inches. You get a complete likeness and as perfect a picture as the photo from

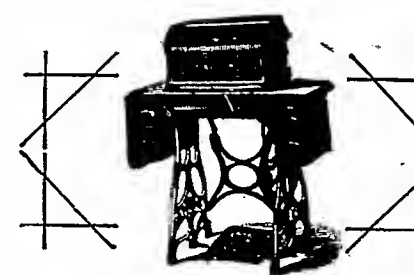
PREMIUM NO. 5.

A FINE GOLD WATCH
ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Now the boys and girls are interested, yet so many have been fooled by these grand gold watches advertised in papers, it would not be surprising if some were a little shy, so let us understand about this watch. It is not a solid gold watch worth \$50, nor a gold filled watch worth \$20, but a heavy, gold-plated watch; it is a very pretty watch, a good time-keeper and should sell readily for \$6 or \$8. The gentlemen's are opened faced and the ladies', hunting case.
Now, do you want it? You do. Very well. All you will need to do is to spend a few hours for us; your only expense will be 2 cents for postage when you send in your order. All we ask of you is to secure 5 new yearly subscribers to the News, or 10 for six months, or 20 for three months. Just a word to the boys and girls. You will never reach the top of a hill unless you make a start. It may seem quite a difficult task to secure five subscribers, but remember this number. We have given away within the past six months, three bicycles, one gold watch, \$20 in cash, one camera, and several fountain pens, and now expect to give away 100 of these watches. Do you want one?

Premium No. 6.

A \$45.00 New Home Sewing Machine for 25 New Subscribers.



The machine which we offer here is the highest grade machine made by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., and is known as the Climax. It is finished in solid oak, has seven drawers, high arm, and all the attachments which go with a first-class machine. This machine is advertised by the company at \$45.00, and is pronounced by all who have used it to be one of the best machines on the market.
But what need of this explanation? Every woman in Maine knows that the New Home Sewing Machine is unexcelled. There are scores of ladies who would be more pleased with this beautiful machine for a Christmas present than anything else we can suggest. It is these very ladies whom we desire to make happy. Begin at once. Visit your neighbors and write to your friends; tell them \$1.25 means two dollars' worth of reading matter to them and a \$45 sewing machine to you. Call at the News office when in town and examine this machine.

Premium No. 7.

A \$75.00 BICYCLE GIVEN ON THREE CONDITIONS.

First, for 50 New Yearly Subscribers.
Second, for 40 " " " and \$10.
Third, for 30 " " " and \$20.

This is a genuine wheel and one that sells on the market for \$75.00. Although the bicycle season is over, yet we hope it will come again and Santa Claus could please his boys and girls no more than by riding down the chimney on one of these wheels, because he certainly could not ride back and would have to leave the wheel.
A Word of Advice to Our Boys and Girls.
Do not make a mistake and think you can't get 50 subscribers, for some of our boys have secured many more than this in less time than you have. (As to time, read what is said under the heading "OUR LIST OF PREMIUMS.") Now, begin at once and you will be surprised to see how easily you will earn that one thing for which you have so long wished.

Premium No. 8.

A Fine Eastman Camera for 4 New Subscribers.

Every one interested in amateur size of an ordinary card photograph photography knows that the Eastman and will do just as good work as any man Camera rank among the best, larger and more expensive camera. This camera will make a picture the

Premium No. 9.

SOMETHING TO PLEASE THE BOYS.

Why have ice if we have no skates and every boy will be made happy to use it? Either alone, is a nuisance. Now, boys, hustle around; we want but taken together they make a grand you to have the skates and all we combination. Now, boys, how shall ask of you is to send us one yearly we get the combination? We have it; subscription to the News and we Nature will furnish the ice, the will send you a nice, new pair of BETHEL NEWS will furnish the skates, skates.

Premium No. 10.

SUNRISE NICKLE ALARM CLOCK FREE TO EVERYONE WHO WILL SEND US \$1.25 FOR ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEWS.

You are as sure to find icicles in Conn., and have a four-inch dial and your bowl of hot stew as a person second hand. A written guarantee over-sleeping in a house where there given with every clock. This is de- is one of our Sunrise Alarm Clocks. cidely the best dollar clock on the These clocks are made by the market. Don't fail to have one. Waterbury Clock Co., Waterbury.

Let Us Assist You.

We are anxious for you to secure all the subscribers you can, and will gladly assist in any way possible. We wish all who try for any of the premiums would keep in communication with us, and be free to ask any and all questions which they may need to ask.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Nothing will sell a paper any more readily than to show your friends a good list of items from their town or district; we, therefore, earnestly request that those working for premiums in places where we have no regular correspondent, to endeavor to get some one to send us a good list of items each week, (see terms to correspondents under another heading), and after securing a regular correspondent, so you can say to the people that their place is to be represented each week, call upon your friends and show them a sample copy of the News, and call attention to the fact that we always publish all notices of meetings, programmes, and reports of benevolent societies free of charge, and never make any charge to our subscribers for anything like a Card of Thanks or an obituary.
The paper invariably speaks for itself. Your friends will readily see that it is a clean sheet, made up entirely of desirable reading matter; they will see no plate matter, no objectionable advertisements, no scandal, no clashing or back-biting, and, in fact, nothing that any of your people would object to have their children read. If they do not recognize the above we do not want them to have the paper; if they do, you will get their subscription.
We will gladly supply you with all the sample copies you need.

Correspondents.

We desire to have every town in the county represented by a good live correspondent, one that will take an interest in the matter and send in items that will be of interest to our readers. We are much pleased with those we now have, and wish here, to express our appreciation of the efforts which they have made in behalf of the News. Others we want who will be equally as deserving of our praise. We, therefore, request that anyone who is willing to assist us in furnishing items from their town, to write us and we will be glad to arrange with them. We furnish stamped envelopes to our correspondents and send them the News; besides this, we have a proposition to make anyone who will take up the work in unrepresented towns. Let us hear from you and we will make all known our proposition. We wish to urge upon our correspondents the necessity of getting in their items early, and if at any time anything of interest occurs after they have been sent we will be pleased to have an account of the same sent anytime before Wednesday morning. Be careful not to write anything to cause strife. We have never opened our columns to anyone to be used as a medium through which they could express their opinion of their rivals. We are pleased to state, however, that we have been obliged to cut out but little of this class of matter. We also urge upon you to avoid gossip; while we are anxious for items each week, yet we ask you not to write unless you can send something of interest to our readers, and especially to those of your own community. Much of the success of our paper depends upon the work of our correspondents; hence we hope that all will feel their responsibility and assist us as best they can.

Word Contest.

Here is a chance to prove your skill. We want to see how many words you can form using the letters found in the words, WORD CONTEST. Do not use any letter more times in the same word than it occurs in the above words.
This will be a pleasant pastime for you during the long, winter evenings, and we hope you will not only enjoy it, but get much good from the study. Take a sheet of paper and write the words as you form them, numbering each one.
CONDITIONS.
All you need to do to compete for this prize is to get just as many it.

Job Printing.

We wish to inform the public that we have excellent facilities for doing job printing, and respectfully ask any who are to need any done in the future to send us for samples and let us quote you prices.

We are satisfied that when we can get a chance to show the people our work and give them our prices, in nine cases out of ten, we can get their order, and wherever we place one of our job printing, and when your work is received, if you do not pronounce it a first-class job you need not pay for it, if you are satisfied with it, we will make you a price which we are sure will place on our list.

Our ambition is to suit those for whom we do work and it is gratifying to receive a note of appreciation from them occasionally. A Bangor party who sent us a small order some three months ago, to get a sample of our work, and who is now blank at once.

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE BETHEL NEWS,
PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,
Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
TERMS OF THE NEWS.
One year to any address, \$1.00
Six months, .60
Three months, .35
SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for sale at the following places:
Bethel, Wiley's Drug Store.
South Paris, Saurfield's Drug Store.
Norway, Saurfield's Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifford.

Bethel, Maine, NOV. 24th, 1897



The Academy Herald, the Gould Academy paper, prepared by the students has just been issued. It reflects much credit upon students and teachers, also the News Publishing Co.—Oxford Democrat.

In a few weeks the Lewiston Journal hopes to carry out plans now maturing for the enlargement of the paper; it is intended to increase the number of pages from 8 to 10 or 12 daily, and on Saturday from 16 to 20 or 24 pages.

P. T. Barnum once said: "The man who can stick type and the next morning talk to a thousand people while I am talking to one is the man whose help I want." If the great show man found the printer so necessary, why does not the live business man to-day? You cannot overestimate the influence of the press.

Thanksgiving Day! To how many of our free born American people these words have the significance that they should have, we dare not venture to say, but we cannot refrain from thinking that if only those were to feast upon the fatted turkey, fewer of the innocent fowls had been driven to the guillotine, the past few days.

This will ever be a good day to recount the national martyrs of the past; to remember the heroic figures that give to our public the best evidence of the fruitfulness of Democracy; to recall Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Hamilton, Lincoln, Grant and a great cloud of other splendid witnesses to the power of national life in its noblest incarnations.—Selected.

It is safe to say that the sports loving public has given the football a warm place in its heart; a week ago last Saturday 25,000 people saw a game played by the Yale and Harvard eleven at Cambridge, and a greater number was expected to witness the Yale Princeton contest and the Harvard Pennsylvania game last Saturday. The roughness of former years has to a great extent been unknown this year, as but few serious accidents have happened.

"Why then go far?
At home is where true blessings are."
As the holiday season draws nigh many are the fond hearts to be united and many the homes to be established.

Young men and young women who have been planning for the all important day thus far in life, when they shall take upon themselves the vow "for better or worse until death do part," have decided the day to be Thanksgiving, Christmas or New Year. While we earnestly hope that each pair united at this season may find their happiness increase as the months and years go by, and that blessings manifold may be theirs in the future, we desire also to help make each and every token of the memorable day, one of taste and good judgment. The little dainty tokens sent by the happy ones to invite friends to the wedding, or to acquaint them that the important event has taken place is in our special line of work, and we earnestly request that the prospective brides and grooms of Oxford County and vicinity will give the line of wedding invitations, announcements, stationery, etc., at the News office their careful consideration.

Our wedding certificates are beauties. We have all sizes from the minute pocket certificate to those in many sizes, to be framed. Our ministers, justices, and all legalized by law to perform the marriage ceremony will find a large line of certificate samples at the office of

The News Pub. Co.,
Bethel, Me.

Bright Outlook for Gould's Academy.
The fall term of Gould's Academy closed, Friday, after one of the most successful terms in the history of the school.

The trustees have certainly been fortunate in securing a man of Mr. Hanscom's ability, experience, and peculiar tact, to take charge of the school. No sooner had the present corps of teachers taken up their work here, than it became plainly evident that their efforts would be crowned with success and the public examinations which were given at the close of this term, revealed this

fact to the admiration of all interested.

Mr. Hanscom's reputation as a successful teacher, brought several scholars from adjacent towns, this term, and we understand that there are several more who are coming this winter. This, indeed, is encouraging, and as success is sure to come to those whose efforts merit the same, we shall expect to see the same interest which has characterized the first term under the present instructors, continue until our Academy building shall be filled to the overflow with pupils.

Bethel is certainly an ideal place for a school; the disturbance of larger places is wanting, expenses are low, and the social influences are unexcelled; and with a corps of teachers having a peculiar faculty to teach, and a principal possessing a keen business ability to manage the affairs of the school, as such we have, there is no reason why we may not have a school which shall stand second to none in the State.

Look Here!

Show us a man who has been a success in life and we will show you one who has improved his opportunities. Some opportunities are offered you on page three of this issue. Here is one. Suppose you want a sewing machine. If you get a first-class one you will pay \$45.00. Now what is your opportunity? Why send us \$31.25 and you not only save \$13.75 on the machine, but you also get 25 subscriptions to the News. These you can sell for \$1.25 and if you make no mistake in reckoning your machine costs you precisely nothing. There are nine other premiums which will figure out the same way.

Our Advertisers.

We have a class of friends whom we call our special friends, and as people always have a particular interest in their special friends, so we have a particular interest in our advertisers. We have a fixed principle upon which we do business, viz: in every branch of our business to give those with whom we do business their money's worth. Wherein we have succeeded we leave it to our patrons to say.

We are alive to the fact that when we accept the money of a person in payment for any service, that we are under obligations to that person to render them our best possible service and to use our influence as best we can to bring them good returns for their money invested.

This endeavor to do with our advertisers. They pay us for our space. Their object in doing it is to advertise their business; and our duty is to use our columns as best we can to advertise their business. This we are free to do and are always glad to lend our influence and assist in every possible way to make their advertising with us a success.

RESULT OF OUR EFFORTS.
That we have succeeded in our efforts is proven by the fact that our advertisers are always anxious to remain with us. We have at the present time a list of desirable advertisers and this is the kind we will always have, if we have any.

There are some things we will not do and one of them is to do anything objectionable advertising matter or open our columns to those people who are promising wonderful things but whose sole object is to humbug the people. We are constantly turning away advertisers whom we know are not doing a legitimate business and the fact that we publish the advertisements of those concerns only of whom we can vouch as doing a legitimate business, has done more towards placing our paper in the front ranks as an advertising medium than anything else we could have done.

People who are doing a square business do not like to be, and should not be, associated with knaves and money hawks, and we do not intend they shall be in the News. We hope those who are doing an honorable business will communicate with us, and we will not only quote your reasonable prices, but will serve your interests in every possible way. We will give you as good space as is possible to give you, will guarantee to our readers that your business is as represented, and will gladly publish an occasional reading notice when the same will advance your interests.

NOTICE.

At our present rates, our paper is becoming well filled with advertising, and we find that it will be necessary in the near future to increase our rates. This will be done on January 1, 1898, but we wish to state that we will make yearly contracts at our present rates for all who apply for space before that date.

All who desire their advertisements to appear in a paper pronounced by its advertisers to be one of the best advertising mediums in Western Maine should attend to it and place their ads. before Jan. 1.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaree, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

T—E—N.
Ten chances.
Ten chances are offered.
Ten chances are offered this week.
Mrs. Hall is visiting her son, Liscoe.

How the gobblers will be gobbled to-morrow.
Thos. Hutchins has moved into the Godwin house.

The Androscoggin has been frozen over for several days.

Mrs. Chas. Bartlett of Hanover, was in town, Saturday.

Ten chances are offered this week to get the BETHEL NEWS.

Mrs. Clara Howard visited Mrs. J. U. Purington, last week.

Miss Ethel Richardson has been visiting in Norway, for the past few days.

Miss Hattie Johnson of Berlin, N. H., has been visiting friends in Bethel.

F. E. Hanscom is spending his vacation with his folks at West Poland.

Mrs. Aglena Farwell visited her mother, sister, and brother at Albany last week.

The auxiliary to the W. B. F. M. held an interesting meeting, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Ethel Metcalf of Farmington, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Walker.

Mrs. Ada Wight and two children returned from Massachusetts, Monday afternoon.

Master Robert Bisbee was in Paris Saturday, in the interest of the Academy Herald.

Ten chances are offered this week to get the BETHEL NEWS, the best paper in Oxford County.

The Ladies' Club will be omitted this week and will meet November 30th with Mrs. F. B. Tuell.

There will be a Union service of the several churches in Garland Chapel, Thursday evening.

Ten chances are offered this week to get the BETHEL NEWS, the best paper in Oxford County, absolutely free.

Mrs. O. M. Mason went to Woodford, Thursday, accompanied by little Dorotha, returning Monday afternoon.

A class in free hand drawing will be opened at the Academy on Wednesday evening, Dec. 8th, under the instruction of Mr. Field.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bowler of Palermo, arrived in town, yesterday, and are on a visit to their sons, Wilfred and E. C. Bowler.

Miss Belle Fogg of Brownfield, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. F. E. Barton, for the past three weeks, has returned home.

Rev. Israel Jordan will occupy the pulpit in the Union Church at West Bethel next Sunday, service to begin at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Woodbury, connected with the Industrial School in Lancaster, Mass., have been visiting their uncle, Judge Woodbury.

Mrs. Clarence Hall came from Berlin, Saturday, returning in the afternoon, accompanied by Freddie, who will spend his vacation there.

Mrs. E. T. Russell and daughter Shirley, left Bethel for their winter home in Brooklyn, N. Y., Tuesday morning, accompanied by Miss Mary Shirley.

B. C. Snyder of the News office, was called to Berlin, N. H., Saturday, to sing at the exercises of the twentieth anniversary of the Congregational church. Miss Jane Gibson also went for the same purpose.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon. The topic "Are you a friend or foe to Santa Claus," led to an interesting discussion concerning the "Grand Old Man" and Christmas presents. Whatever difference of opinion was expressed by the ladies in regard to other matters, the true Christmas spirit was advocated by all.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Bethel Chorus will begin active work upon the music for the Festival of '98, next Tuesday evening at 7.30. The books have arrived and can be obtained from Mr. A. E. Herrick at the bank for \$1.25 each. The music is much harder and more of it than last year, consequently it is very important that all who intend to study it should begin next Tuesday evening. All new persons intending to join the Chorus must signify their intentions to the director before then either verbally or through the mail, and not on rehearsal night. The date of admission to the Chorus for both old and new members will close January 1st. The rehearsals are not open to the public; those that are will be announced later.

A. W. Powers of Newry was in the village, Saturday.

C. D. Lord of Lovell was in town Friday, on business.

A. M. Carter was at home from Berlin over Sunday.

Skating on Rowe's meadow has begun in good earnest.

Mrs. Eli Swan of South Paris, visited in town last week.

Miss Adelaide M. Gordon has finished her term of school.

Mr. Field spent a few days at West Bethel with Dana Grover.

Ernest Pratt will spend his vacation at his home at Pishon's Ferry.

The Epworth League met last Monday evening at the home of Miss Cora M. Bean.

W. Stanwood Field left to-day to spend two weeks at his home at West Sumner.

The Misses Delena and Gladys May Smith have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Gerald Smith.

Charles Emerson, general agent for the Great Eastern Fertilizers, was in town last Wednesday.

The Middle Intervale Baptist Circle will meet with Mrs. Joseph Holt, Thursday forenoon, Dec. 2nd.

Robert Foster and Fred Merrill came home from Bowdoin to spend Thanksgiving with their folks.

L. A. Hall wishes to announce that all laundry left at his shop before Wednesday can be received Friday.

Miss E. E. Burnham attended the anniversary exercises at the Congregational church, Berlin, last Sunday.

Mrs. Roxanna Penley, who has been ill at Wm. D. Hastings', recovered sufficiently to return to her son's last Friday.

John Archibald of Lancaster, N. H., has been in town for a few days doing some upholstery for Frank Bartlett.

The subject of the discourse at the M. E. church next Sunday morning will be "The Criminality of the Liquor Traffic."

Miss Sanborn is staying with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Burbank, for a few days. She expects to spend the winter at Norway, Me.

It looks as if the old historic Pine Woods near Middle Intervale would be among the things that were, if the new mill arrives that is expected.

It is expected there will be work in the initiatory degree at Mount Abram Lodge, Saturday evening.

All Odd Fellows are requested to attend.

Fred L. Edwards has arranged to bring water into his tie-up in front of his cows so he can water them without turning them out of the barn; a very handy arrangement.

Dr. Holt of Berlin, was in town Friday to arrange with Mr. Hanscom for his son to attend the winter term at the Academy. It is pleasant to note the influx of scholars from other towns.

At the annual meeting of the Praying Band of the M. E. church the following officers were elected: Pres., Charles H. Davis; Assistant Leader, S. J. Haselton; Sec., Miss Cora M. Bean; Assistant Sec., Miss A. M. Gordon.

Francis J. Jeffery of Portland, secretary for the Alaska-Yukon-Klondike Gold Syndicate, was in town, Saturday. He was on his return from Gorham where he had arranged with two young men to accompany them to the Alaskan gold fields.

The annual election of officers of the Epworth League for the ensuing year, resulted as follows: Pres., Miss Ethel Morse; 1st V. Pres., Westley Wheeler; 2nd V. Pres., Miss Ada Coburn; 3rd V. Pres., Miss Fannie Capen; 4th V. Pres., Miss Eva Bryant; Sec., Lyman Wheeler; Treas., C. R. Fox.

E. W. King, Bethel's popular cleric, has found it necessary, owing to the remarkable growth which his business has had for the past two years, to move into larger quarters. He has, therefore, leased the store recently vacated by S. N. Buck, and will take on a much larger stock than he has been able to carry in his present store.

Mr. Edmund Poole of Boston, has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Gehring for a few days. Mr. Poole has a fine baritone voice which has received very careful training and which he used most generously for the pleasure of some of the music lovers of Bethel in impromptu musicals arranged by Mrs. Gehring during his brief stay.

With the magazine for hard coal the genuine ROUND OAK works perfectly, with very little fuel, heats all you want, or as little. You see it is a radiating surface, no mica dregs and non-radiating nickle plate. Built for durability and business, and lasts a life time, giving perfect service always. See the name on the lid. Hastings Bros., agents, Bethel, Me.

At the annual meeting of the Bethel lodge of F. and A. M., the following officers were elected: W. M., J. H. Barrows; S. W., Curtis Abbott; J. W., N. E. Richardson; Treas., M. W. Chandler; Sec., J. C. Billings; S. D., D. G. Lovejoy; J. D., Henry Farwell. There will be a public installation of officers on Thursday

evening Dec. 2, open to all Masons and their families in this jurisdiction and to the families of deceased Masons. Dist. Deputy Ricker of Jefferson lodge will be the installing officer, and his lodge is invited to attend. After installation a supper will be served at the Universalist vestry.

Resolutions on the Death of Bro. Wallace Farwell.

Hall of Mt. Abram Lodge, No. 31, I.O.O.F., Nov. 20, '97.

"Once more we are reminded of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. Once more we are called upon to mourn the loss of a brother. The hand of death has been laid upon us, and taken from our number Bro. Wallace Farwell, Noble Grand of this lodge.

Therefore, be it resolved, that in the death of Bro. Farwell this lodge has lost one of its most interested members, one ever ready to advance the principles of Friendship, Love, and Truth;

Resolved, that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Resolved, that our charter be draped in mourning for the next thirty days; that these resolutions be entered upon our records, a copy sent to the family of our deceased brother; also to the BETHEL NEWS for publication.

C. Bisbee,
S. I. French,
C. C. Bryant, Sec'y.

Attest:
C. C. Bryant, Sec'y.

The Monhegan Club.

The Monhegan Club met on Friday evening, November 12, and in spite of the absence of several members a very interesting meeting was held. The interest which is being manifested in the purpose of this club shows how desirous its young members are of being more intelligently versed in the general knowledge of their native state. Various topics were discussed on the subjects for that evening—early explorations, settlements and charters. Under the business of the club it was found that a treasurer was needed to fulfill the duties of that office. Mr. George H. French was accordingly chosen to act in that capacity. The subject to be discussed at the next club is the wars in the early history of our State.

A Chance to go to West Point.

Congressman Dingley gives notice that there is a vacancy in the cadetship to which the Second Congressional District is entitled, both in the Military Academy at West Point and in the Naval School at Annapolis, to be filled in June next; and he asks that such young men, bona fide residents of this district, as are eligible, and desire to compete for the appointment to each place should at once notify him and he will forward them the regulations and requirements. Candidates for West Point must not be less than 17 nor more than 22 years of age, and those for the Naval School not less than 16 nor more than 22. It is useless for anyone to compete for either cadetship who is not physically sound and specially proficient in mathematics. Two candidates have recently failed because not sufficiently proficient in mathematics.

Gould's Academy Entertainment.

Friday evening Oct. 1st hall was filled to listen to the rendering of a program presented by the students of Gould's Academy, which was as follows:

School Chorus.—Columbia Hall Recitation.—Hanging a Picture, Mabel V. Shaw.

School Callisthenics.—Freshman Class. Original Essay.—Influence of Nature, Alya Perkins.

Vocal Duet.—Misses Florence and Barbara Carter.

Vand Drill.—Fourteen Young Ladies. Patriotism in a Nut Shell.—Messrs. Bisbee, Blake, Hobson and Holmes.

Original Declaration.—American Flag, Leon Walker.

Recitation.—A White Lily, Sara Chapman.

Vocal Solo.—Mr. Field.

Recitation.—A Gypsy Maid, Florence Carter.

Military Drill.—Academy Cadets.

Vocal Duet.—Misses Florence and Barbara Carter.

Declaration.—How Parson Whitney Spent New Year's, Mr. Gay.

Delicate Drill.—Elocution Class.

When all did so well, it would be unjust to mete out special praise to any one. The original parts showed a depth of thought unusual in pupils so young. The drills were executed with perfect precision; the recitations and declamations showed careful training; the music was highly appreciated and the Delicate Drill was beautiful and a fitting close to an exhibition which had been ideal, in as much as it showed the most earnest work of every teacher and an equal desire on the part of the pupils to do their best.

Our teachers came among us at the beginning of the year as strangers. The interested audience was an indication of the deep interest our citizens have in the welfare of the school. The past term has been one of great value to the pupils, as the public examination and exhibition testify. The ideal has been reached when teacher and pupil work in unison for the greatest good, and parents and friends are willing to show their interest and work for the up-

building of the school too.

The department of elocution is a great help, as the exhibition demonstrated.

A hopeful and successful future for Gould's Academy is assured, and the teachers will return among us no longer strangers, but welcomed as those who have inspired confidence in all who have the interest of education at heart.

RUMFORD FALLS.

George Bonney has moved into E. E. Randall's house.

Rev. J. L. Hoyle preached at Mexico, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Elliott is clerking in Whipple's Bargain Store.

J. G. Gilbert of Lewiston visited Rev. E. W. Webber, last week.

Nathan Sussbury and family are visiting on Prince Edward Island.

Mr. McNealley has moved into his new house on Washington street.

Mrs. Harry Marx is at Berlin, N. H., visiting her sister, Mrs. Schoneur.

Angus Sawyer has bought a stand at Livermore Falls and moved there.

Burt & Brown have opened a paint shop at the corner of Bridge street and Swan road.

E. I. Brown will put in 3,000,000 feet of spruce at Bemis, during the coming winter.

W. V. Lander has begun work on a double tenement house on Penobscot street.

Mrs. John A. Decker and son have returned home from their summer residence in Weld.

N. B. Jackson will spend the winter in California and go to Klondike when the season opens.

Do It Yourself.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your kidneys are diseased or healthy. The way to do is to take a bottle of glass tumbler, and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment—a powder like substance—at the bottom after standing a day and night, there is something wrong with the kidneys. Another sure sign of disease is a desire to urinate often and still another sign is pain in the back. If urine stains linen there is no doubt that the kidneys are affected.

Any and all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and of the urinary passages, and constipation of the bowels are cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. There is no question about its being the best and surest medicine in the world for such troubles. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine, and people young or old, who take it are not compelled to get up a number of times during the night. For putting an end to that soiling pain experienced in passing urine, nothing is so good as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer; is pleasant to the taste, and does not seem to be medicine at all. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder often require the use of instruments to push back the sandy matter, the urine can be voided. In such cases Favorite Remedy should be taken without further delay or the disease may prove fatal. It is sold for one dollar a bottle at all drug stores. It is well worth many times its price.

SAMPLES FREE.

If you wish to test Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy before buying it, send your full post office address to Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y., and mention this paper. We will then mail you a sample bottle free, as well as circulars giving full directions for its use. Every reader of the News can depend upon the genuineness of this liberal offer, and all sufferers from kidney troubles, should take advantage of it at once.

THE ONLY 25 Calibre Repeater on the market. Made in all lengths and styles, regular and TAKE DOWN. Model 1893, using the .25-06 and .25-07 is the strongest and best repeater made.

TAKE DOWNS in all calibres. MODEL 1894 ready, THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn. Write for catalogue.

In .25-06, .25-07, .25-08 and .25-09. Use MARLIN RUST REPELLER to preserve guns and all metal work, 15 cents per tube. Send fifteen cents in stamps and we will mail you a pack of highest quality playing cards, special design.

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CANDY CATHARTIC
ascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢
 25¢ 50¢
REGULATE THE LIVER ALL
DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Ascarets are the ideal laxative. They never grip or irritate, but cause easy natural results. Same as the famous "Cathartic" of Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass.

Send booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, N. Y. or New York, N. Y.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. R. BURNHAM,
 Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
 BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
 Attorneys at Law,
 BETHEL, ME.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
 Physician and Surgeon,
 BETHEL, ME.
 Office at residence on Broad St.

A. S. Kimball,
 M. L. Kimball,
 KIMBALL & SON,
 Attorneys at Law,
 NORWAY, MAINE.
 All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

At Bryant Pond daily from
 6 to 10 a. m.

E. L. JEWELL
 MERCHANT
 TAILOR,
 SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
 REPAIRING, CLEANING
 AND PRESSING.

A. W. GROVER,
 Pension : Attorney,
 BETHEL, MAINE.

I desire to call the attention of all who had
 claims in the hands of the late J. G. Rice,
 Esq., that I have all his papers and books
 pertaining to such claims and am continuing
 prosecution of such claims wherever due.
 Please correspond or call at my office, where
 you will find me on the three last days of
 the week.
 Correspondence attended to at any time.

DR. H. H. TUKEY,
 SURGEON DENTIST,
 ANDOVER CORNER, ME.

I wish to inform the citizens of Hallowell
 and surrounding towns that I am prepared to
 call at houses if convenient to come and
 attend to all cases of DENTISTRY.
 Having had twenty years experience in Port-
 land and Westbrook, I feel free to guarantee
 satisfaction in all cases.

Artificial Teeth, \$3.00 and \$5.00.
 Warranted the Very Best.
 Fillings, 50 cts. and upwards.
 Teeth extracted without pain with our new
 Anesthetic. Warranted to be perfectly harm-
 less. Will treat the first Tuesday of
 each month, and the first Tuesday of
 each month, and the first Tuesday of
 each month.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
 Ophthalmic Optician, and
 The only Practical Optician in Oxford Co.
 NORWAY, MAINE.

Look out for quack Doctors, Professors, etc.
 who try to pass as Graduate Opticians—fill
 your mind with the fact that the only opti-
 cian who has ever attended an Optical School
 is Vivian W. Hills. He is the only one in
 Oxford County. Remember we are the only
 practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.
 The only optician in this country who ever
 personally attended an Optical School and has
 diplomas for same.

Hills don't claim to be the only one selling
 glasses, but does claim to be the only opti-
 cian of practical ability in this country. If
 you can tell you that he was not, then you
 are an expert. Don't tell with your eyes.
 Hills' prices are much the lowest. Solid
 gold spectacle frames \$1.00; others \$1.50
 for the same. We also have a cheaper solid
 roll frame, gold filled frame, \$1.25, war-
 ranted for ten years. Others \$1.00 for the
 same. We offer extra filled at 50c, and 75c
 lenses, 25c and upwards.

No charge for examination.
 Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't delay if your sight is troubling you,
 but visit at once.

—VIVIAN W. HILLS,
 GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
 Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid and
 Silver Plated Ware.
 Repairing Promptly and at low prices.
 Opera House Bldg., NORWAY, ME.

Lovejoy House,
 W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop's,
 BETHEL HILL, MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since
 last season, the stable and other buildings
 have been added to the main building,
 thus leaving the View of the Mountains
 unobscured. There is a large and com-
 fortable room with fine view of the most
 desirable places in the Mountains region.

If You
Want to
 head the procession ride on an
 O-R-I-E-N-T Bicycle.

All '97 Orients fitted with Pitch
 Line chain; it saves friction
 and they also have the
 "strongest and simplest pattern
 of divided crank shaft made."
 —PRICE '97 model \$100.
 '96 model \$75.
 SARACEN—Equal to any
 \$75 wheel—\$60.
 Call and examine or send
 for catalogues at either—
 L. P. SWETT'S,
 155 Main St.,
 or Edward King, Sub-Agent,
 Call on him for
 Catalogue, BETHEL.

The Shaw College
 and Business School,
 PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, & HOULTON, MAINE.

ACTUAL business by mail and railroad. Maine
 men, officers and stenographers, turn out
 in large numbers. Office practice for beginners.
 Free catalogue.

F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL, - PORTLAND.

C. L. DAVIS,
 General Trucking and Dealer in
COAL, ICE, &c.
 Telephone office kind promptly attended
 to. Orders to be left at home.
 O. L. DAVIS,
 MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

COUNTY NEWS.

WEST BETHEL.
 "Hurrah for Thanksgiving.
 The glad Thanksgiving's near us,
 That yearly comes to greet us,
 When rich mince pies are served up
 smoking hot, hot, hot.
 The jolly farmer's killing
 His turkey now and filling
 The crop of each with seven pounds of
 shot, shot, shot.

West Bethel news items should
 be dropped into P. O. box 55.
 Our village school begins again
 next Monday, Nov. 29th.
 Wallace E. Cummings of Albany
 was in town Friday and Saturday.
 Miss Flora J. Wheeler came
 home from Jefferson, N. H., on
 Friday.
 A chimney in the house of W.
 W. Morrow burned out Friday
 morning.
 Alonzo Tyler of Waterford was
 in town Friday selling fresh fish.

A. S. Bean is building a new ice
 house near his store, and an addi-
 tion to his blacksmith-shop near
 the mill.
 J. S. Mason now drives in a new
 top buggy when riding the young
 and spirited horse which he re-
 cently purchased.

E. R. Briggs is local agent for the
 Bethel News and Portland Trans-
 script. Subscriptions may at any
 time be handed to him or at rear-
 ings be paid.
 The County Commissioners are
 to meet again on January 4th, when
 they will probably decide to es-
 tablish a ferry here. A road to the
 river is now being made.

E. W. King has purchased the
 finest line of Christmas goods in
 his line ever seen in Bethel, and
 invites all to call at his new store
 and examine his goods whether
 they wish to purchase or not.
 Leon H. Tyler has bought of A.
 S. McAllister that part of the
 Shaw farm lying west of the high-
 way where the buildings were de-
 stroyed by fire in June. The great-
 er part is valuable meadow land.
 C. E. Lessor, the Waterville weather
 prophet says that we are not to
 have enough snow for lumbering
 business before February 1st, but a
 large number of light storms end-
 ing in rain and clearing off warm;
 that before the 20th of December
 there will be one cold snap, when
 mercury will fall 20 degrees below
 zero. After February 1st, he says
 the storms will become more se-
 vere and will be accompanied by
 high winds, yet he promises us
 only five weeks of good sleighing
 for the winter.

NEWRY.
 Orrin Foster went to Berlin this
 week.
 Their will be a dance and oyster
 supper at Newry Hall, Thank-
 sgiving night.
 The sewing circle met with Mrs.
 Nell Smith, last Wednesday after-
 noon and evening.
 Mr. Scott R. Godwin has finished
 clerking for J. A. Thurston; he
 has a position in Bennett's store in
 Gilead.

John Allen and wife visited
 Mr. Rufus Farrar in Grafton, last
 week; while there Mr. Allen shot
 a fine deer.
 A fine assortment of watches,
 clocks, jewelry, silverware, optical
 goods and novelties at E. W.
 King's, Bethel.

WEST LOVELL.
 N. H. McAllister shot a deer
 Saturday the 13th.
 Fred S. Stearns shot a buck deer
 on Monday, Nov. 15th.
 Mrs. Joan McAllister is at work
 for Alden McAllister.
 Frank Murdock started for Nor-
 way on his wheel on Monday, the
 15th.
 Than Fox carried Arthur Nich-
 ols and Mr. Regan to North Wa-
 terford on their return to Mass-
 chusetts.

Clarence Lord and his mother
 were on the way to Bethel Hill,
 when the forward axle of the wag-
 on broke throwing them out
 and injuring Mrs. Lord so she was
 obliged to stop on the way. Clare-
 nce returned for his father, who
 started the 18th for his wife.

Persistent Coughs
 A cough which seems to hang
 on in spite of all the remedies which
 you have applied certainly needs
 energetic and sensible treatment.
 For twenty-five years that stand-
 ard preparation of cod-liver oil,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
 has proved its effectiveness in cur-
 ing the trying affections of the
 throat and lungs, and this is the
 reason why: the cod-liver oil, par-
 tially digested, strengthens and
 vitalizes the whole system;
 the hypophosphites act as a tonic to
 the mind and nerves, and the
 glycerine soothes and
 heals the irritation. Can
 you think of any com-
 bination so effective as this?

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that
 the man and fish are on the wrapper.
 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

NORWAY.
 Miss Ethel Richardson of Bethel,
 is visiting relatives in town, this
 week.
 Mrs. Jonas Edwards and Miss
 Maud Davis of Auburn, visited
 friends here last week.
 Mr. Fred W. Sanborn, the pop-
 ular editor of the Norway Adver-
 tiser, and wife have been en-
 joying a short vacation, the past week.
 Rev. B. S. Rideout's lecture,
 which was to have been given Sun-
 day evening, was postponed on
 account of the weather, for one
 week.
 A condrum supper was serv-
 ed in the Congregational ves-
 try last Tuesday evening. The
 young people held a sociable after
 supper, and all report a good time.

Smiley Manufacturing Co. have
 leased the two lower floors
 of Masonic block for a term of
 five years and will engage in the
 manufacture of the "Smiley Wrap-
 pers." They expect now to com-
 mence business by Dec. 1st.
 The Knights of Pythias will hold
 their fourteenth annual Thank-
 sgiving Ball in Norway Opera
 House, Thursday evening, Nov.
 14th. Stearns & Norseworthy's or-
 chestra will furnish the music.
 Supper will be served at Beal's
 Hotel.

Mr. Goshlaw has been unable to
 attend to his work as superinten-
 dent of B. F. Spinnen & Co's. shoe
 factory as yet. Mr. A. F. Marston
 of the Boston office is in town most
 of the time to look after the busi-
 ness during Mr. Goshlaw's absence.
 Miss Libby, our popular photo-
 grapher is to close her studio here
 about December 1st, and will go
 to Portland, where she is to op-
 erate in King's studio. For a few
 days she will take pictures at the
 reduced prices, which she has ad-
 vertised several times before.

The Menola Mason Co., played
 in Norway Opera House two even-
 ings this week, to crowded houses.
 By special request, the second
 evening, they repeated their suc-
 cessful musical drama, "Friend
 Fritz." They have been playing
 in the Jefferson Theatre in Port-
 land, Me., and go from here to
 Lewiston.

The repairs on the old shoe shop
 are progressing fairly well. The
 old engine house has been taken
 down, and one of the boilers re-
 moved. Last Friday evening the
 Sanborn shoe shop company was
 organized with the following offi-
 cers: Pres., Fred W. Sanborn;
 Vice Pres., Frank H. Hayes;
 Clerk, Seward S. Stearns; Treas-
 urer, Howard Smith; Directors,
 Fred W. Sanborn, C. N. Tubbs,
 Clarence Smith.

The South Paris and Norway
 Branch of the Maine Musical Festi-
 val held a business meeting
 Monday evening, Nov. 15th, in the
 Congregational chapel. The com-
 mittee, which was appointed the
 week before gave their report, and
 it was decided that on a basis of
 seventy-five in the chorus the
 coming year, that it would cost
 each member about \$3.00 includ-
 ing the music, for thirty rehears-
 als. The following officers were
 elected: Pres., Herman L. Horne,
 Norway; Vice Pres., Geo. Briggs,
 South Paris; Sec. and Treas.,
 Grace Thayer, South Paris; Rev.
 Mr. Carroll has kindly consented
 to act as conductor and Mrs. Cora
 Briggs as accompanist.

LOVELL.
 The circle was entertained at the
 hall Friday afternoon and evening.
 Will Moore, M. D., of Colorado,
 spent two days here last week, re-
 turning to Norway last Friday.
 Rev. Mr. Wood has resigned his
 position as pastor. He preached
 his last sermon Nov. 21, and his
 place will be taken by Rev. Mr.
 Young.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.
 Brownie Stearns is working at
 G. P. Bean's.
 George Stearns is still employed
 at the steam-mill.
 Who will have a sleigh ride on
 Thanksgiving day?
 H. H. Shedd from Waterford,
 arrived in place recently.
 H. H. Wilson has finished his
 aqueduct, which affords plenty of
 water at the house and also in the
 barn cellar.

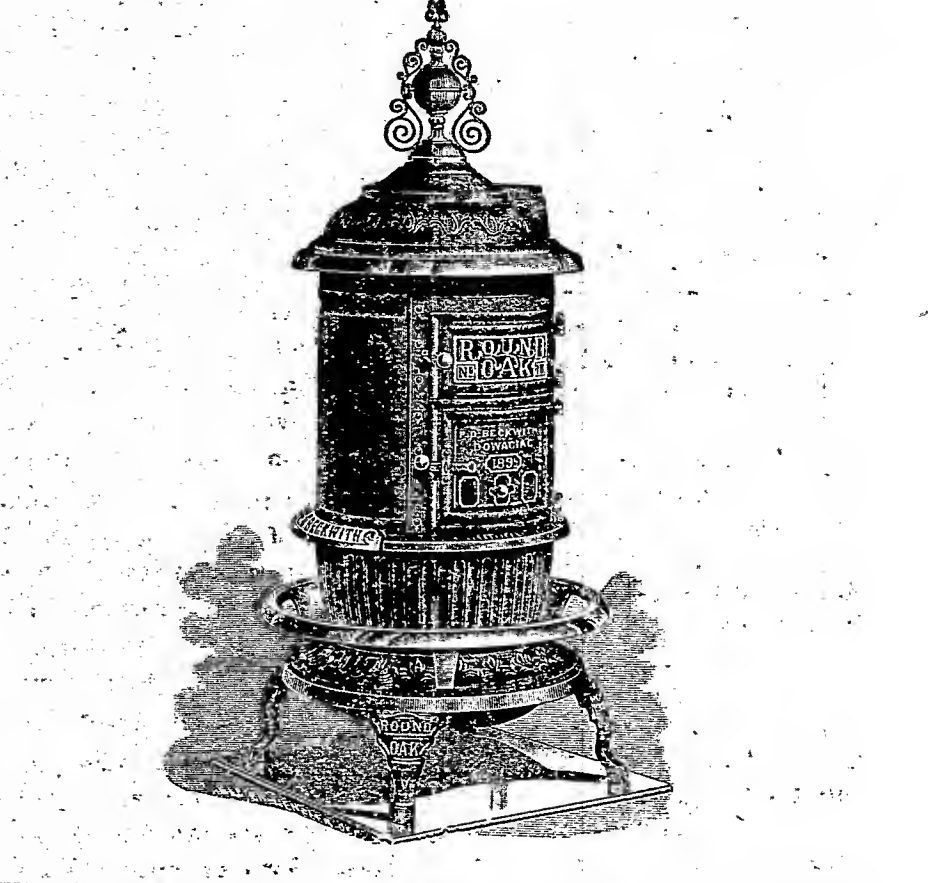
Lawrence Tolman and John
 Tranholtz stayed over night at
 Forest Home on the way from
 Raymond Falls to Gorham, N. H.
 The freezing winter weather
 comes not in haste but "slow and
 sure," and we are hoping to see
 snow soon for sledding and sleigh-
 ing.

We are glad to learn that Casper
 L. Capen who has been ill both
 physically and mentally for months
 past, has recovered and hopes to
 be engaged in some labor soon.
 Elmer and Robbie Stearns are at
 work in the woods cutting birch,
 dwelling in a camp near their work.
 We admire their industry as so
 many will do anything in prefer-
 ence to labor to obtain what they
 need.

DIXFIELD.
 Mr. W. E. Putnam and Miss
 Nettie M. Hutchinson were united
 in marriage Wednesday evening,
 by Rev. E. W. Webber of Ramford
 Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Putnam will
 commence house-keeping at once
 in their new house which has re-
 cently been built at the lower end
 of Main street.

These Chilly Mornings

ARE A GENTLE REMINDER THAT
 YOU NEED ONE OF THESE:



What a comfort on a cold, awful cold—morning in mid-winter to have
 a stove that heats, and does it quickly. That's where the "ROUND OAK"
 rises and shines a few minutes, and warmth—plenty of it, then regulate
 the draft and you get a steady, even fire all day, uniform temperature—per-
 fect control of the fire gives you this. A comfort? Well, yes, but be
 sure and get the genuine "ROUND OAK"—not an imitation.

See the Name on the Leg.

Hastings Bros.,

OPPOSITE THE
 Post Office.

While in Boston we bought
 a large line of
BOOKS.

Interesting?
 Yes indeed, for in making our selections we
 had the best authors in mind.

Well Bound?
 Certainly.

Pretty?
 Very pretty, for they are bound in cloth with
 gold stamped backs, ornamented sides and head-
 bands, and are an ornament to the best book-case
 in town.

Type?
 Of course it is good for we wanted to please
 young and old alike.

These Books are for the Bethel News readers
 and are placed within the reach of all.
 See list of books in another column of this issue.

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
 BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite
 Workers.
Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.
 Letters of inquiry promptly
 answered. See our work.
 Get our prices.
 Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Pillsbury's BEST
 XXXX
 Minneapolis
 USE
Pillsbury's Best
 IS
 THE
BEST
 and with your efforts
 at
BREAD MAKING
 will be crowned with
SUCCESS.

Having recently replenished our
 stock of
FALL & WINTER GOODS,
 we are now prepared to
 show our patrons
SPECIALLY DESIRABLE ARGAINS

—IN—
Staple Dress Goods,
Flannellette Wrappers,
Dress Waists,
 in Fall and Winter Styles,
MEN'S,
WOMEN'S, and
CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
Outing Flannel,
Hosiery,
Blankets, Etc.

Please call and examine our stock
 and get prices before purchasing.
CHOICE GROCERIES
 always on hand at
LOWEST PRICES.
AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
G. P. BEAN,
 Cor. Church & Main Sts.,
 BETHEL, MAINE.

There is nothing small about New
 York's opinion of itself, even under
 circumstances the most discouraging.
 Some years ago New York newspapers
 named the baseball team from that city
 the "Giants." Last year they were
 away down toward the tail end of the
 League clubs, yet fondly the papers of
 their own city spoke of them as the
 "Giants" still. This year they have
 managed to struggle up nearer the head,
 nothing to brag about, however, but once
 again and always they are "Giants."
 Nothing like appreciating a home arti-
 cle. To the average provincial New
 Yorker anything in that city, no mat-
 ter what, is always finer, handsomer
 and more gorgeous than anything from
 another part of the earth.

will be
 friends,
 ne Cab-
 \$2.50,
 family or
 ever see
 chance
 you pay to
 am and
 Portrait
 worthy
 stores
 reason-
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 ER,
 L. ME.
 DOWN.
 ter made,
 tomas to
 E ARMS CO.,
 Conn.
 15 cents per tube.
 best quality playing
 TION.
 1.89
 .69
 :39
 Operators of
 STORES.
 ESS,
 the same name
 ie's Store,
 Shoes,
 e Co.,
 PRINCE.

Our Young Readers.

Our First Thanksgiving Day.

Children, do you know the story
Of the first Thanksgiving Day,
Founded by our pilgrim fathers
In that time so far away?
They had given to religion
Wealth and comfort, yes, and more,
Left their homes, and friends, and kindred,
For a bleak and barren shore.
On New England's rugged headlands,
Now where peaceful Plymouth lies,
There they built their rough log cabins
'Neath the cold, forbidding skies.
And too often, 'e'en the bravest
Felt his blood run cold with dread,
Lest the wild and savage red man
Burn the roof above his head.
Want and sickness, death and sorrow,
Met their eyes on every hand,
And before the spring time reached them,
They had buried half their band.
But their noble, brave endurance,
Was not excused in vain;
Summer brought them brighter prospects,
Ripening seed and waving grain.
And the patient pilgrim mothers,
As the harvest time drew near,
Looked with happy, thankful faces
At the full corn in the ear.
So the Governor, William Bradford,
In the gladness of his heart,
To praise God for all his mercies
Set a special day apart.
That was in the Autumn, children,
Sixteen hundred and twenty-one,
Scarce a year from when they landed,
And the colony begun.
And now when in late November,
Our Thanksgiving feast is spread,
'Tis the same time honored custom
Of those pilgrims, long since dead.
We shall never know the terrors
That they braved years, years ago;
But for all their struggles gave us,
We our gratitude can show.
And the children of New England,
If they feast, or praise, or pray,
Should bless God for those brave pilgrims
And their first Thanksgiving Day.
—Youths' Companion.

A Word to the Children.

With this issue of the News we again undertake the publication of reading especially for the children; while we have not forgotten our young readers during the past few months, our columns have been so filled with matter for the older people that of a necessity we felt we were obliged to discontinue the column heretofore known as the Children's Column.

Realizing that the pleasant season for out-of-door amusements has past and that the little ones must stay in the house much more than is pleasant for many of the active ones, and that there will be many long evenings to pass away, we wish to help amuse those in whom we all have a deep interest—the children.

We have, during the summer months, received communications asking that the Children's Column be taken up again and so now we are going to give them each a chance to help a little. Of course a children's department is not at all interesting if there are no letters, and of course each one wants to do his best to make this department interesting, so we shall expect to hear from many of our little friends in the future.

Just now there is so much to write about that it seems there need be no excuse for anyone to put aside writing until later; every scholar wants to know what schools beside his own are doing, so letters of your school work are sure to please; then, again, Christmas is almost here, and it is time for active brains and busy fingers to be planning and fashioning gifts for friends, so if some of the dainty little girls and sturdy boys will tell other girls and boys, through the columns of the News, of some articles that can be made for papa, mama, grandpa or grandma, you may make more than one happy heart at Christmas time.

As an incentive for you to do your best in this matter, we shall send to the boy or girl who writes us the best letter before December 21st, a nicely bound, interesting book, selecting one suitable for the age of the writer. We shall try to have the lucky one receive it by December 25th, so it may be counted among the Christmas gifts.

Now, how many will try? We shall print every letter that comes taking them as nearly as possible in the order they reach us. Whose letter will appear next week?

Children's Letters.

Bluehill, Me., Nov. 19th, '97.
Dear Editor:
I am a little girl nine years old. I go to school and study arithmetic, reading, spelling, writing and geography. I live with my sister, and I have a dear little nephew; his name is George Atwood Snow, and he can laugh and play.
Yours truly,
Vivian Dingley.
Bluehill, Me., Nov. 19th, 1897.
Dear Editor:
A little friend of mine has written a letter, and wanted me to write one too. I am afraid I can not do it very well. I am a little boy eight years old. I go to school and like my teacher very much. For a playmate, I have a little white dog that I can harness and play horse with. His name is Bug. I have one brother fifteen, and a little sister two and one half years old; her name is Mildred, and she is trying to write a letter too.
Carl W. Gray.

THE FREEMAN'S THANKSGIVING.

"Mamma! mamma!" cried a child's voice as a little girl of about nine years of age burst into the room where her mother sat sewing. "What do you think? The hen robbers have been at their tricks again!"

"Yes," said a little boy of five, who followed the girl. "Deys been 'tealing Gampa Cummings' biddies; I hope dey won't take our Tanksqibin," and the little fellow began to cry.

"What is this that you are telling me, children?" asked a lady who sat by the window sewing and whom the children addressed as "mamma." Calm yourself, Estelle and tell me what the trouble is."

"Well," said the little girl, "we went over to Granpa Cummings' from school to get the apple he always gives us and—"

"Yes," put in little Frankie in an excited tone, "And Mary said dat de man had on a wed hangchif and Gampa said he wa'n't tolor bind and dat it was bu."

"Stop, Frankie," said his mother in a quiet voice of authority, let your sister tell it."

"Well," continued Estelle, "the house was all upside down,"

"Oh! on told a tory, de house van't all upside down," asserted Frankie.

"Well, I mean that Granpa Cummings was very much excited and Mary was scolding," corrected Estelle, because the hen robbers had been there last night and taken eight of Mr. Cummings' best hens that he had been fattening for the market—and oh, mamma I hope they won't take Tanksqibin."

"Yes, I hope they won't," responded her mother with a weary sigh, "it seems to be all we have for Thanksgiving this year."

"Except Nero, mamma," corrected the children. She smiled a wan smile but said, "Except Nero."

Poor woman! Her words were true enough. A year ago she had been happy in her little home with her children around her, and a loving husband. Her husband had been foreman in a mill in Connecticut, but one day the superintendent dismissed him without any warning. The surprised man asked if he had not always performed his work well. "Yes," admitted the superintendent, "too well." And such was the truth. He had disliked Freeman for some time because he could never find any fault with his work and he had oftentimes refused to take a drink with him, and so the superintendent had set him down in his mind as a "goody goody fellow" and resolved to be rid of him as soon as possible. This was in the latter part of November the year before.

Through a friend of his, Mr. Freeman conceived the idea of going into the lumbering business. They moved to a small farm in the western part of Maine and he commenced his business; but the exposure to the cold was too much for him. He was not used to it and took a sudden cold which terminated in pneumonia. He died leaving his wife with two children, very little money, and no friends to help her for she was an orphan when her husband married her and his people had cast him off at the time of his marriage, because the match was against their wishes. After his death his wife took what little money was left and moved to the city of A., and there tried to support herself and her children by needle-work and giving music lessons, for she was quite a musician, and had her piano left; but it was a hard struggle and she earned barely enough to live on.

While living on the farm, the children had two pet turkeys which they thought a great deal of. When they moved from the farm they begged to bring their pets with them, and as they were to have a small piece of land with the house, their mother consented. One of the turkeys had died, and so now she had said to them, "I am afraid you won't have a very good Thanksgiving dinner this year. We can have no turkey." This set Estelle to thinking, and by and by she told her brother that she thought they ought to make up their minds to have a little Thanksgiving.

At first their mother would not consent to the arrangement but when she saw how disappointed they were when they had planned it all for her benefit she consented. Gradually the turkey had begun to be called Thanksgiving and now they never thought of calling it anything else.

ies were around the neighborhood of the Freeman house, and were becoming bolder and bolder, until the Freeman children began to fear that after all, they might not get their Thanksgiving dinner.

With the Cummings' robbery their fears greatly increased. They did not want to go to bed at all, but their mother knew it would not do so they cheerfully obeyed her.

After they had gone, she sewed awhile longer, and then wearily took up a lamp and went to her own room which opened out of the children's. She did not immediately go to bed but blew out the light and sat down in a rocking chair near the window and fell to musing on her lonely condition. There she was among strangers—no friends—no relatives, or at least as bad as no relatives and her husband's people she had never seen.

She had not been sitting there long before she heard footsteps under her window going—yes, going towards the little house in which Thanksgiving was kept. At that moment she heard Nero's bark and then a pistol shot and she could see that Nero fell forward—dead.

The children were awakened by the shot and now were coming towards her. She had been trembling before but now her courage returned. "Children," she said, "you must make up your mind to lose Thanksgiving. They have come for it." Yes, surely they had come for it! They were now trying to still its cries! Another minute and they were gone!

Estelle awoke before her brother the next morning. The events of the previous night came back as in a dream. She went down where her mother was getting breakfast.

"Did I dream it or is it true that the hen robbers took Tanksqibin last night?"

"It is true," replied her mother. "And did they shoot Nero?"

"Yes, Estelle but we must try and not be disappointed. and must—"

At this the little girl burst into a fit of weeping. Her mother left her work and tried to cheer her, but all in vain, for she would not be comforted.

Mrs. Freeman had to go away before the little boy was up, to give a lesson, and left Estelle to comfort him saying she would be back in a short time. The little boy was much disappointed and cried bitterly about his "Tanksqibin" but his sister tried to cheer him and in that way cheered herself somewhat.

While they were talking, a stranger knocked at the door and asked for a drink of water. Estelle went to get it for him and while she was gone the stranger asked Frankie why she had been crying, saying that he had seen traces of tears on her cheeks. "She's been tryin' about Tanksqibin," answered the little fellow, showing signs of crying himself. He then, in his baby talk, began to tell the story of the night before. Estelle appeared before he had got very far and finished it for him. The stranger listened intently and then took his leave. The children did not say anything about this to their mother for they had the impression that she would not like them to talk to a stranger. The next day was Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving morning dawned bright and clear and the sun shone right in through the children's bedroom windows as if trying to cheer the little people. Their hearts were not very light as they went down stairs that morning. Their mother tried to be bright and cheery and said, "Come, children, we have enough to be thankful for that we have health and are all together in this snug little home. But they could not be very thankful when their turkey was gone.

After breakfast Mrs. Freeman sent the children out to play. She had hardly fulfilled her morning duties when there came a knock at the door. She went to the door and a boy stood there with a basket on his arm. "For Miss Estelle and Master Frank Freeman," he said. To say Mrs. Freeman was surprised would not describe her astonishment.

"I think you have made a mistake," she said.

"No," replied the boy, "the gentleman himself, pointed out the house, and he sat down the basket and left, giving Mrs. Freeman no time for further questions. She put the basket on the table and commenced opening it. On the top was a note addressed to "Miss Estelle and Master Frank Freeman." Mrs. Freeman went to the door and called the children and asked them if they could explain it. Both replied that they knew nothing about it and Estelle then said, "Read the note, mamma; perhaps that will tell us about it." Mrs. Freeman took up the note and read as follows:

My little friends,
You did not know when you gave the stranger a drink yesterday that you were serving one who helped to steal your Thanksgiving and kill your dog. But it was so. The young man who stole your "Tanksqibin" now returns it to you in good condition. We want you to try and forgive us and pardon us for the wrong we did you. You did not know that your story would help one person to be a better man. I made a resolve while listening to your story that I would not do such cruel things again, and I mean to live up to my resolve.
Yours truly,
E. H.

Underneath was the turkey already for cooking, with vegetables to go with it.

I cannot attempt to describe the scene that followed. Every one can imagine it.

The now happy family sat down to their dinner at noon thinking that they had indeed something to be thankful for, but "it never rains but it pours," for as they were seating themselves at the table there came a knock at the door. Mrs. Freeman opened the door. A tall, gray-haired gentleman stood there.

"Does Mrs. Freeman live here?" he asked.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Freeman. Won't you come in?"

"Yes, thank you, I will, but I see you do not recognize me. Do you see no resemblance to Gerald in me?"

Mrs. Freeman looked at him. Recognize him! Of course! There was little need to ask his name now.

"Father," she murmured. "Daughter," said he.

"Why didn't you write me of Gerald's death?" he asked after a while, "I never heard of it till a week ago and as soon as I heard of it I came to you. We forgave him long ago but we hated to say so, and now I have come to take you home."

"Write?" asked Mrs. Freeman, "why I did write. Is it possible you did not get the letter?"

"No," said he, "I did not."

Just at that moment Frank appeared saying, "Won't ou hab some of my Tanksqibin? Him am weal dood."

Upon that all adjourned to the dining room and Mr. Freeman said afterward that "Tanksqibin" was the best turkey he ever helped eat.

Mabel P. Foster.
Everett, Mass.

What Nutmeg Trees Are Like.
Nutmegs grow on little trees, which look like small pear trees, and which are not over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like the lily-of-the-valley. They are very pale and fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about the size of a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows a little nut inside.

The trees grow on the islands of Asia and tropical America. They bear fruit seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit on them all the season. A fine tree in Jamaica has over four thousand nutmegs on it every year.

The Dutch used to have all this nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda Islands, and conquered all the other traders and destroyed all the trees. To keep the price up they burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was said to be as big as a church.

Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian Islands, did for the world what the Dutch had determined should not be done—carried the seeds, which are their food, into all the surrounding countries.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—Gothie.

"Whoever you are, be noble; Whatever you do, do well; Whenever you speak, speak kindly; Give joy wherever you dwell."

"Keep a watch on your words, my darling. For words are wonderful things; They are sweet, like the bees' fresh honey—Like the bees they have terrible stings. They can bless like the glad warm sunshine And brighten a lonely life; They can cut, in the strife of anger, Like a cruel two edged knife."

HUMOROUS.
An article containing a dozen hints on how to take care of a horse is going the rounds of the press, but there is not one hint as how to get the horse.

A family of Swedes in Chicago tried to use a railroad torpedo for fuel. Some people have criticised their judgment in so doing, but there is no denying that the torpedo burned freely and made a hot fire.

"In North America the real estate agents do just as the earthquake do in South America," observed the traveler. "How is that?" asked the citizen. "They open up streets and lay out towns," was the answer.

When the burglar entered the bedroom, in his search for valuables, the husband said to the wife, in a tone loud enough for the burglar to hear, "Jane, hand me my revolver."

Jane replied, "Here it is, but I don't believe it's loaded." The burglar didn't wait to hear any more. He knew the danger of unloaded firearms.

A tramp rang the bell of an up-town flat, and the Irish servant responded through the speaking tube: "Who is it, and phwat d' ye want?" "Will yer please give a poor feller a drink of coffee?" called back the tramp pathetically. "Put your mouth to the trumpet," responded Bridget, "an' I'll pour ye down a drink." The tramp did not reply, but departed in disgust.

"Papa," said a little boy at breakfast, "yesterday, at school, the teacher read something from a book called 'The Autocrat at the Breakfast Table.' What does that mean?" "You are rather too young yet, my son," replied the old man, as he helped himself to the top buckwheat cake and smothered it with cream intended for his wife's coffee, "to understand such matters."

IMPORTANT!

MILLINERY.

Style counts for everything in Millinery and we combine the style with moderate prices.

You will find our prices right. We do nothing but strictly first-class work, for which you would pay more then we ask if you were to send to th—

If anything does not suit you, do not come at us with

right, where our judgment may at times be at fault.

Ask to see our

"Ideal Hat Fastener."

A wonderful invention for holding the hat with perfect ease and security.

BOAS.

Has it occurred to you what a nice present a Feather Boa would make? Examine my stock of Ostrich and Feather Boas, at

75c To \$9.00 EACH.

CORSETS.

There's one feature connected with our Corset department that you may have overlooked and that is, we keep only the BEST lines. So many to choose from now-a-days

it's hard to discriminate, but if you select

...Royal Worcester Corsets...

there is no chance for mistake or disappointment. Moreover, THE MAKER'S GUARANTEE IS BEHIND EVERY PAIR.

Ask to See Them.

A DRESSMAKER



Will sometimes get a poor fit, over a good Corset.

It's difficult, however, for an expert to get a good fit over a poor Corset.

If you want a Perfect Figure, Comfort of Body, and Peace of Mind,



Royal Worcester Corsets.

Royal .. Worcester Corsets

Royal Worcester Corsets

You find them with leading dealers EVERYWHERE.

E. E. BURNHAM,

Cole Block,

BETHEL.

WORMS
In Children or Adults. The safest and most
effective remedy made in
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
In use 15 years. See Mr. Wright's for it.
Dr. J. S. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

NEW GOODS!

AT
W. C. MORTON'S
HOUSE FURNISHING STORES

West Paris, and Bryant's Pond.

A large line of—
Furniture, Carpets,
Crockery, Glassware,
Silverware, Wall Papers,
Curtains, Baby Carriages,
Hammocks, Croquet Sets,
Holiday Goods and Notions.

Call and see us or send for prices.
Goods delivered free in BETHEL.

It only was one careless word,
And spoken with no ill intent.
The moment that its sound I heard
I had occasion to lament.
"Twas something I could not recall.
It set my features all a-quake.
It turned a kindly heart to hate,
And made mine stop from simple shame.
It changed a current of a life,
It turned me back from fortune's brink—
That little word with potent force—
Because "I did not stop to think."

I thought of judgment he had lack,
And spoke it twice "speaking out of
school."
Before the word I could take back,
He said, "You think I am a fool."
"Think twice before you speak." Ah, true
Not fifty words can e'er construe
That one or stop a vain regret.
—Walter Cooper in New York Ledger.

A little child of J. R. Hayes, living
near Colquitt, Ga., overturned a
pot of boiling water, scalding his
self so severely that the skin came
off its breast and limbs. The dis-
tressed parents sent to Mr. Bush,
a merchant of Colquitt, for a remedy,
and he promptly forwarded
Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The
child was suffering intensely, but
was relieved by a single applica-
tion of the Pain Balm. Another
application or two made it sound
and well. For sale by G. R. Wiley,
Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant's
Pond.

The luckiest youngster lately
announced is Master Leon Howard
Farrah who on his arrival at East
Dixmont two weeks ago, found
three great-grandfathers within
half a mile of his home, waiting
to welcome him to earth and to
decide, of course, that he's the
most remarkable child this age
has yet produced.

DR. SCOTT'S
AMERICA'S
GREATEST
PHYSICIAN.

has been prevailed upon to have his great
remedy placed in the hands of the local
doctors and leading druggists. Arrangements
have been completed by which
New England people will be immediately
supplied. The management, in making
preparations for furnishing doctors and
druggists with this wonderful medicine,
makes it no longer necessary for sick
people to leave home and go to New York
for treatment, but the full advantage of
eminent medical skill is furnished to all
through the local doctors and druggists.
An agent has been called into town
and has arranged with
G. R. WILEY, BETHEL, ME.,
J. W. BENNETT, GILEAD, ME.

IT EFFECTUALLY CONTROLS
AND QUICKLY CURES
Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Sick
Headache, Nervousness and Exhaustion,
Nervous Vitality, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia,
Constipation, Scrofula, Pain in the
Bones, Catarrh of the Bladder, General
Debility, Dizziness, Female Weakness,
Malarial Poison. You can try

Dr. Scott's Medicine
with the full assurance of a permanent
cure in the majority of cases. If you
have had Laidup, and if it has left
you in a run down or weakened con-
dition or with rheumatism, use this med-
icine. It goes direct to the seat of most
physical troubles.

Two or three doses of the first bottle
will convince you of its superior merit
over patent medicines. Come at once if you want
the extra bottle.

CEYLON
ROWE,
BETHEL, ME.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

Including Tablets, Note Books, Pencils, Ink, Etc.

Fine Stationery,
Standard Magazines,
Choice Confectionery.
A FULL LINE OF AMMUNITION.

AT
WILEY'S
DRUG
STORE.

BUY
YOUR
Flour, Grain, Groceries,
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,
and Horse Blankets of

Ira C. Jordan,
BETHEL, ME.

Heavy : Fleece : Lined
Underwear
AT 47 1/2 cents.
A GREAT BARGAIN.

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PICKED UP ABOUT THE COUNTY.

Work began last week on the
new mill at Norway Lake.

Philip Andrews of Dixfield,
has carded over a ton of wool this
season.

From four to five inches of snow
fell at Rumford Falls, last week.

About twenty cottages have
been built at Tripp pond, which
promises to become a popular re-
sort next summer.

The Rumford Falls Paper Co. is
to run a camp crew of about 25
men at South Andover, says the
Times.

William M. Brooks of Norway
is teaching his 120th term of
school at Mapleton, Aroostook
county.

Last week the county commis-
sioners located the new road from
Richard Morton's in Andover Sur-
plus through Dunn's Notch to
Grafton.

The new addition to the tooth-
pick mill at Dixfield is nearly
completed, which will give about
double the room. This mill uses
about 50 cords of wood per year.

The Grand Trunk railroad is
cutting expenses at Bryant's
Pond. The work usually done by
five persons at the railway station
there is now confined to one per-
son—the station agent.

O. A. Hannaford of West Paris
has bought the old chair factory
at Bryant's Pond and will imme-
diately put it into running order
to manufacture wood rims for
bicycles and other articles.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. at
South Paris has more orders than
it can fill and is rushed with busi-
ness. The factory is being run
night and day. The night force is
not so large, however, as the day
crew.

The new club house on the west
side of the pond at East Denmark
is finished. The building is
nearly 60 feet in length with a 12
foot piazza. It has two chimneys
with four fireplaces and seven
rooms.

Henry Shaw and family of East
Hebron, attempting to go to the
wedding reception of Damon Perry
one night last week got into a
drift and had to be shoveled out.
This discouraged them and they
returned home.

There is complaint that large
salmon have escaped from Stone
pond at Stoneham and lake Pen-
necessewasse in Norway. The fish,
which are very hard to confide
during their spawning season,
passed the dams in various ways
and went down the streams.
Some of them are estimated to
have weighed almost ten pounds.

The Sanborn Shoe Company
was organized in Norway on last
Friday evening, with this board
of officers:

President, Fred W. Sanborn.
Vice President, Frank H. Noyes.
Clerk, Seward S. Stearns.
Treasurer, Howard D. Smith.
Directors, Fred W. Sanborn, C.
N. Tubbs, Clarence M. Smith.

Building operations are good at
Rumford Falls just now. E. P.
Howard is building a house on
the corner of Knox & Main Ave-
nue. W. N. Landier has started a
foundation for a double tenement
house on Penobscot street. W. I.
White will soon build a house
on an adjoining lot. C. H. Mc-
Kenzie & Co. are now rushing
work on their new block. The
iron was delayed just a month.

The wife of Rev. G. T. Ridlon,
of Kezar Falls, was seriously in-
jured by a runaway horse, by being thrown from a
carriage upon the frozen ground.
Her face and head were dreadfully
bruised, cut and mangled, and
hip and limbs bruised, and the
tendon torn from one knee. It is
feared she is internally injured.

It is said that two crystals of
tourmaline, found at Mt. Mica
this season are worth nearly, if
not quite, \$1000 each to cut into
gems. Most of the crystals taken
are emerald green at the termina-
tion, shading to a bright pink.
One of the finest crystals is all of
one shade—emerald green—
throughout and perfectly clear.

An industry new to this country
has reached an experimental
stage at Rumford Falls. It is in
the manufacture of sodium, which
is used in making several com-
mon chemicals and has previously
been imported from Europe. A
small plant operated by electric
power will be built on Bridge
street to demonstrate that this
chemical can be manufactured in
this country as good in quality
and as low in price as in Europe,
but no effort is proposed to supply
the market this winter.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kid-
neys and bowels. Never sick-
en, weaken or gripe. 10c.

TELEGRAPHIC SPARKS.

Killed by a Falling Tree.
Exeter, N. H., Nov. 18.—Word
was received here to-day that
Alva Kelley of North Wood, while
chopping in the woods yesterday
was instantly killed by a tree fall-
ing on him and crushing his head.
He was 25 years of age. He leaves
a widow and one child.

Cubans Refuse Spain's Offer.
Madrid, Nov. 18.—The Havana
correspondent of the Herald of this
city has cabled to his paper that in
spite of the concessions made to
the Cuban autonomists add in
spite of the appointments of au-
tonomist protectors in the different
provinces of Cuba, there does not
exist a single sign of the approach-
ing submission of the insurgents.

Shooting Affray.
Farmington, Me., Nov. 18.—A
shooting affray occurred shortly
after twelve o'clock to-day at Eu-
stis. Charles Perry, it is alleged,
fired three shots at Louis King, a
resident of Eustis, wounding him
in the arm, face and shoulder.
The trouble arose over the al-
leged intimacy of Perry with
King's wife. King will recover.

Fatal Gunning Accident.
While gunning Friday with
David Sawyer of Rockland, Joseph
Tear, aged about 25 years, was
instantly killed. It is supposed
that Tear drew the gun, which
was on the ground, toward him-
self by the barrel and the trigger
caught on some obstruction. Tear
was shot through the heart and
died instantly. He came to
Rockland about six months ago
from Brooklyn, N. Y. Coroner
Juddkins will hold an inquest Sat-
urday.

Maine Pedagogical Society to Meet
in Augusta.
It has been decided to hold the
next meeting of the Maine Ped-
agogical Society in this city, for the
first time in over 10 years. The
meeting will be held at the State
House, the last three days in De-
cember. A large meeting is an-
ticipated and the local teachers
will make special efforts to make
the stay of the visiting teachers a
pleasant as well as profitable one.

Found a Good Route for a Railroad
into Yukon.
San Francisco, Nov. 21.—The de-
tails have been received from the
Pierre Humbert Alaskan explor-
ing expedition which sailed from
Seattle, October 15. The party is
located 10 miles up the river from
Chilkat inlet. The course is being
surveyed on both sides of the
river and the explorers have al-
ready located a pass over the
range, 2,500 feet lower than either
Chilkator Chilkoot. A perfect feasi-
ble and easy route for the railroad
into the valley of the Yukon has
been discovered.

Barley Experiment a Success.
Boston, November 16.—A spe-
cial from Augusta, says: State
Land Agent Charles E. Oak of
Caribou, who was chiefly instru-
mental in having the Aroostook
farmers try the experiment of
raising barley from which malt is
made, is much pleased with the
results this year. He said to-day
that last spring a carload of seed
was sown by the farmers who
wished to try the experiment, and
that about 10,000 bushels of ex-
cellent quality had been raised. Of
this quantity three carloads have
already been sold at a rate of 45
cents a bushel. The average yield
from an acre will probably be
about 40 or 50 bushels, which will
give the farmer a fair return for
time and labor and investment,
and the crop will have the added
advantage of being one which can
be at once converted into money.

Fire Still Unconquered.
Aspen, Col., Nov. 19.—The fire in
the Smuggler mine remains un-
conquered and it will require weeks
and possibly months before it can
be subdued. A new method of
attack has been decided upon.

A drift is being run in the foot
wall on the seventeenth level of
about 100 feet east of the burning
slope, and when it is completed
port holes will be cut through the
wall and steam and water played
on the fire, which is supposed to
be about 30 feet below this level.

Powder Filled His Face.
Sanford, Nov. 20.—Harry How-
ard, a young man employed as
blacksmith at Sanford mills, was
seriously injured to-day, while as-
sisting in the construction work at
Old Falls. He was making prepa-
ration to explode a seam blast
in which ten pounds of powder
were used. The fuse was rather
short, and the blast was exploded
while he was stooping over it.
His face was filled with powder
and dirt and the flesh burned
and blackened. There were also
numerous deep wounds on his face
and head, caused by the flying
stones.

He was rendered unconscious by
the shock, but recovered sufficiently
to withstand the journey home,
after a physician had dressed his
wounds. Fortunately he closed
his eyes when the flash occurred,
and his sight was thereby saved.
Mr. Howard is about twenty-
eight years of age and has a
family.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kid-
neys and bowels. Never sick-
en, weaken or gripe. 10c.

STATE TALK.

Over 40 deer have been killed
in the Magalloway and vicinity
this season.

The new bell for the village
school in Wilton has been put in
position in the belfry.

At North Anson, last Saturday
morning at 7 o'clock, the thermom-
eter registered just zero.

The Bodwell Granite Company
of Jonesboro, has shipped 56 car-
goes of red granite this season.

The Fernald, Keene & True Co.
of West Poland, reported an excel-
lent pack of corn this year—
650,000 cans.

Over 200 new books have been
added to the Lubec school library
this fall, through the efforts of the
pupils.

The potato crop was a disappoint-
ment, apples are scarce, but from
some quarters of the State the tur-
key flocks are reported bigger than
ever.

The Kennebec Journal tells us of
a highway in Maine, with whom
there is but one fault found and
that is, that those who travel the
streets cannot find a stone to kill
a snake or trig a wheel. May his
good works live after him.

The Bridgton News tells of a
case in Damariscotta where a hole
in the sidewalk is likely to cost
about \$825, and then remarks:
"Mercy! If Bridgton paid that
amount of money per hole in its
walks, we couldn't afford electric
lights!"

Aroostook lumbermen are hop-
ing for a thaw as the ground under
the two feet of snow is not frozen.
The order that proves most satis-
factory for their business is first
frozen ground and then snow.
They probably will be accommo-
dated.

A Portland man has invented a
horseless carriage with a gasoline
engine for its motive power. He
expects great things from the in-
vention. Really it now looks as if
Maine would have the horseless
carriage reduced to practical pur-
poses before she has suitable roads
for it to run upon.

Electricity is used in eliminat-
ing sweets from beets and flowers.
We shall get to be as economical
as the bees in the sweet by and
bye. Indeed, has not science al-
ready helped even the bee by giv-
ing it ready-made comb so that it
need not waste any time at all on
storehouses but devote its entire
energies to secreting honey?

Lewiston Journal.

The state prison officials are just
now embarrassed to find accom-
modations for the prisoners. Every
cell is now occupied, and a number
are now sleeping in a clothes room,
where temporary bunks have been
fitted up. At present there are
223 inmates, 53 more than last
year at this time.

The Otis Falls Pulp and Paper
company have in stage of construc-
tion at Peterson's Falls on the An-
droscoggin river a pulp mill which
will exceed the size of any in the
State when completed. It is to
have a producing power of 100 tons
of paper a day and give employ-
ment to 300 hands. It is expected
that this mill will be completed by
July, 1898, at a cost of about
\$250,000.

On Saturday Miss Amy Skillin
of East Corinth, found twelve four
leaf, three five leaf, and one six leaf
clover on a single plant. She
wants to know through the Bangor
Commercial if anything can be said
about it. Bless her heart, we don't be-
lieve there's another such a lucky
lass from Katahdin to Pike's Peak.
As for the clover stalk, there can't
possibly be its duplicate on the
face of the earth.

The Hallowell Register will issue
special editions in celebration of
Thanksgiving, Christmas, and of
20 years' work in Hallowell, all
worthy subjects for celebration,
and we doubt not will be worthily
celebrated.

Brewer's city marshal took from
six tramps four razors the other
day, and concluded the poet was
not far from right when he wrote:
"A tramp will shave, and a tramp
will eat, but a tramp won't work
when he can beat."

Frank Young, aged fifteen years,
of Lamoine, while gathering rock-
weed at the shore Thursday after-
noon, slipped. His chin struck
on the end of the pitchfork handle,
and his tongue was almost severed
by his teeth. About half an inch
of his tongue hung by a few shreds
of flesh. An Ellsworth physician
sewed the end of the tongue in
place. It was a very delicate and
painful operation, and it was
necessary to administer chloroform
to the subject. The physician be-
lieves the wound will not heal
quickly, but Young will have to
be fed with a straw and will be
unable to talk for some time to
come.

It often happens that the doctor
is out of town when most needed.
The two year old daughter of J. Y.
Schene, of Caddo, Ind. Ter., was
threatened with croup, he writes:
"My wife insisted that I go for the
doctor at once, but as he was out
of town, I purchased a bottle of
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
which relieved the child imme-
diately." A bottle of that remedy
in the house will often save the
expense of a doctor's bill, besides
the anxiety always occasioned by
serious sickness. When it is
given as soon as the croupy cough
appears, it will prevent the attack.
Thousands of mothers always keep
it in their homes. The 25 and 50
cent bottles for sale by G. R.
Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones,
Bryant's Pond.

THANKSGIVING SERMON.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

His acts are always righteous acts.
His—not Satan's—is the kingdom
and the power and the glory. How
can we insure the continued pos-
session of this goodly land to com-
ing generations? By showing our-
selves truly appreciative of the
gift by living as Christians should
live. It is sometimes said that
Christians should keep out of poli-
tics. This is the principle advo-
cated by a Boston daily paper
which does not violate the prin-
ciple when it keeps in politics. A
Christian, so long as God allows
him to live, has no business to
shirk the responsibility this good
gift of God entails. He has no
business to be out of politics. If
the public welfare calls for a little
self-sacrifice from him, let him
make it and make it like a man.
The Christianity that is not ready
for a little self-sacrifice is the un-
Christ-like kind of Christianity.

Christ-like Christianity is vital
with gratitude. This gratitude, as
I have said, is born of intelligence.
It does not under-value God, either
for what he is, or in what he does.
Its gratitude means service—its
service self-sacrifice—not a mere
talk about self-sacrifice. Its
watchword is not "Culture," its
watchword is "Consecration." The
demand for a little definite self-
sacrifice sometimes helps one
amazingly to see the difference be-
tween his real and his pretended
ideals. "If any man would follow
me," says Christ, "let him take up
his cross daily." Let him be will-
ing to make a sacrifice daily for
my sake and not think he has
reached his limit when he makes
sacrifices of the convenient kind
only.

Our gratitude to the God of our
fathers is the measure of our patri-
otism. Let us keep our gratitude
vital and warm by the remem-
brance of what he has done for us
as a nation. Let us study our na-
tional history, not that we may be
filled with the vain spirit of boast-
ing the bluster of spurious patri-
otism, but with the devout spirit of
thanksgiving. Then with each re-
turn of this national festival we
shall be better fitted to observe it
in a manner becoming to Christian
citizens. Say not in thine heart,
"My power and the might of mine
hand hath gotten me this wealth,
but thou shalt remember the Lord
thy God."

"Lord God of Hosts be with us yet
Lest we forget—lest we forget."

HOW MENA, ARK., GREW.
Town of 2,500 Where a Year Ago Were
Only Isolated Farms.

Just what a railroad can do for an
undeveloped country this town ex-
emplifies. It is not the easiest task im-
aginable to write about Mena without
falling into the error of indulging in
the usual platitudes of the "boom
town." But when one remembers that
12 months ago there was nothing in or
about this place save a few small farms,
present conditions can scarcely be told
without arousing a goodly amount of
enthusiasm.

A town, considerably less than a year
ago located right in the heart of the
most neglected territory in Arkansas,
where one can now order a meal from a
printed bill of fare, purchase every pop-
ular magazine at no less than a half
dozen news stands, make his way across
the street on first class crossings, be in-
formed that the house he is looking for
is between certain streets instead of so
many blocks from the depot, hear a
good sermon on Sunday, witness the de-
velopment of parks and receive an in-
vitation to visit wholesome houses, fur-
nish a theme which can be more ef-
fectively elaborated by a condensation
of facts.

Mena was organized Aug. 16 last. At
least, that is the date which will be
celebrated in the future. Since the first
through passenger train was run into
this town it has grown to be a place of
2,500 population, with 400 school chil-
dren and more business houses than
would ordinarily be found in a town of
three times its size. The announce-
ment that the Kansas City, Pittsburg
and Gulf railroad would make this a
division point was sufficient to estab-
lish the fact that something of a town
would always be here. For more than
20 years in Polk county the farmers had
been talking about the time when a
railroad would come. The excitement
when the announcement was made that
the railroad would be provided for in a novel
even in Polk county shape would be lo-
cated and a real engine with whistles
and all sorts of fittings be constructed,
was sufficient to create a stampede in
the direction of the town.

There are now something like 200
business houses in Mena. It has two
parks. Under what is known as the Still-
well public building clause the public
schools and public parks and the streets
of Mena will be provided for in a novel
but at the same time most practical
way. The town site company gives 1
per cent of the purchase price of each
lot for the public school fund and an
additional sum of 1 1/2 per cent on the
sale of each lot for improving the pub-
lic parks and streets. From each pur-
chaser in turn who sells a lot the same
percentage is exacted for these two
funds. In this manner thousands of dol-



Where and How to Buy Dress Goods.

We Want to tell the People

Who Read this Paper where to buy their Dress Goods and how to get them. Without doubt one of the best places in New England is at our store in Portland where may be found a large assortment of leading styles at the lowest prices consistent with reliable goods.

If you live within easy distance, the best way of course, is to come to our store when the best attention will be shown you by one of our large corps of salespeople.

If too far away you can send to us for samples, which will be sent free of cost. In ordering goods by mail, if your order amounts to \$5.00 or more and money is sent with order, we will send the goods by express prepaid, and any article not as represented may be returned and money will be refunded.

SILKS. Unceasing is the effort in this department to supply the wants of the ladies at a moderate cost. Black Silks of every description for dresses and skirts, from 58c to \$3.00 yd.

Handsomeness and Novelty Colored Silks for Waists and whole costumes, including all the new fads such as Roman stripes and plaids, from 69c to \$2.50 yd.

BLACK DRESS GOODS. Two special values for this week. Twenty pieces fine quality black wool and Mohair Novelty—one piece of each style, every one a new and select pattern, 42 to 46 inches wide, excellent finish and beautiful black. 50c yd.

Novelty pieces, black, all wool, India twill—serge—lustrous, handsome jet black—fine and soft and full of wear. It is an extraordinary bargain at the price we ask for it. 25c yd.

SILK. One special bar-petticoats. gain is a lot of Changeable Silk Taffeta Petticoats in all the beautiful color combinations; style and workmanship equal to the most expensive. \$6.50.

Great value.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft,

PORTLAND, ME.

INSURANCE.

Fire, Life, and Accident.

Incorporated.	Company.	Assets
1884	New York Underwriters Agency, New York.	\$10,001,627.50
1792	Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia, Pa.	9,986,808.00
1871	German American Insurance Company, N. Y.	7,070,423.40
1830	Fire Association, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,923,154.50
1833	Phoenix Insurance Company, Brooklyn, N. Y.	5,736,926.00
1871	National Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	4,129,260.30
1890	North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, London and Edinburgh	4,067,301.02
1782	Phoenix Assurance Company, London, Eng.	3,953,310.00
1832	Lancashire Insurance Company, Manchester, Eng.	3,208,251.53
1867	Orient Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.	2,737,730.25
1877	Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, Norwich, Eng.	2,229,962.90
1890	Caledonian Insurance Company, Edinburgh and Scotland.	2,101,183.50
1831	Western Assurance Company, Toronto, Canada.	1,635,689.35
1791	The Insurance Company of the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.	767,100.72
1880	Globe Fire Insurance Company, N. Y.	674,232.00
1825	Aachen and Munich Fire Insurance Company, Aachen-La-Chapelle, Germany.	673,550.00
1884	Svea Fire Insurance Company, Gothenburg, Sweden.	413,721.07
1890	Equitable Life Assurance Society, N. Y.	216,773,916.00
1876	Fidelity and Casualty Company, N. Y.	4,280,916.00

I would be pleased to place your Insurance in Good Companies at fair rates, with prompt settlement of losses.

W. J. WHEELER, BILLINGS BLOCK, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S Underwear - and Hosiery!

FALL AND WINTER.

1 lot Ladies' Fleece-lined Hose	1 lot Ladies' Fleece-lined Hose, extra quality, at 50c
1 " " " " " " " "	Ladies' Wool Hose at 25c, 37½c, and 50c
1 lot Ladies' Fleece-lined Hose, extra quality, at 12c	Ladies' Cashmere Hose at 37½c and 50c
1 lot Ladies' Fleece-lined Hose, extra quality, at 15c	Children's Hose, Fleece-lined, from 10c to 25c
1 lot Ladies' Fleece-lined Hose, extra quality, at 25c	Children's Hose, All Wool, at 25c and 37½c

Underwear.

- A Bargain in Ladies' Fleece Vests at 25c each.
- 1 lot of extra heavy Fleece-lined Vests at 50c each.
- 1 lot fine ribbed Jersey Vests, half wool at 75c.
- 1 lot fine ribbed Jersey Vests, all wool, at \$1.00.
- 1 lot plain gray, extra heavy Vests at \$1.00 each.
- Children's Vests, plain gray, cotton and wool, 25c all wool, 25c for size 16; rise 5c on every size.
- Extra heavy Fleece-lined, 25c.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

HOWARD THE FOTOGAPHEE

124 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.
The largest and best appointed Studio in New England. (This is not bluff). HOWARD is a Boston Photographer. A REBATE of 25 per cent on sittings from your city.

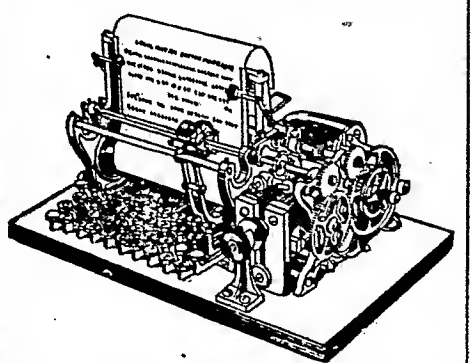
Headache? Get Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. What's your trouble? Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nervine Pills. Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. "One cent a dose."

LIKE A TYPEWRITER.

No Special Skill Required for the New Printing Telegraph.

Any One Who Can Operate a Keyboard Can Send a Message, and the Receiver Works Automatically—Advantages of the New Machine—How It Works.

A printing telegraph instrument which is just being introduced and which is as simple to operate as the ordinary typewriter is of the class known as page printers and prints on a sheet or roll of paper six inches wide, after the manner of a typewriter, a type of instrument which has attained considerable popularity during the past two years, but whose use has been restricted by its slow speed and the somewhat complicated details connected with its operation. By the new instrument 2,200 words an hour are readily transmitted as against only 800 or 1,000 words an hour by the old one, a perfect record being kept of the message sent in ordinary figures and alphabetical characters.



TRANSMITTER AND RECEIVER—NEW PRINTING TELEGRAPH.

Transmitters and receivers are necessary at the receiver. Its simplicity and reliability especially commend it for use on railroads and on private lines, no expert operator being required, as well as for all purposes where the ordinary tickers are employed. The instrument is covered by numerous patents and is being placed before the public by the Printing Telegraph News Company of New York. More than 90 of the new instruments have recently been introduced into use in Chicago, and 800 more are almost completed ready for shipment for the same city, to be placed in immediate service.

The transmitter, with the generator of electricity, may be regarded as forming one part of the system, the receiver, with the line wire, forming another part, in the transmission of messages to a distance, but these two parts are united in the combined instrument. A small electric motor takes the place of the weights and springs formerly used, and the electric power necessary may be obtained by simply attaching it to an ordinary direct current incandescent lamp socket, the current being controlled by suitable resistance, thus doing away with the care and maintenance of batteries.

The transmitter sends out impulses of current—each in reverse direction to the next preceding or succeeding one—and controls the number sent out. It has a pin cylinder rotated, when released, by the motor, and a keyboard with 26 keys, the upper left hand one being a union key to release the pin cylinder and allow it to revolve indefinitely. A lower left hand space key stops the pin cylinder at a blank point with which the printing mechanism of the receiver is brought into unison as starting point, or zero, the other 25 keys including letters of the alphabet, figures and a key for returning for new line. The space key is usually down when the current is on, to lock the pin cylinder from revolving. If any other key is pressed down, its lever arm, coming up under the pin cylinder, pushes back a horizontal bar latch and releases a lever then up and in, to turn the cylinder by the same latch and hold until another key is pressed down.

As soon as one lever is released and falls the pin cylinder begins to revolve and continues until another pin on it comes against the end of the revolving lever. The revolving pin cylinder, by determining the number of impulses sent out, controls the rotation of the type wheel. The cylinder has geared to it a revolving commutator which reverses the current in the type wheel character key pressed down corresponds to a different number of impulses, and any motion in the pin cylinder of the transmitter is exactly duplicated by the type wheel shaft of the receiver. The receiver has a type wheel with attached rotating power, an armature on the left, moved back and forth by magnets, releasing the type wheel shaft and allowing it to revolve step by step. The number of steps is determined by the number of impulses of current sent out by the transmitter. The paper is stationary, and the type wheel carriage moves horizontally from left to right, being checked at each step by a small hammer which strikes the paper against the character opposite it on the type wheel. When the carriage has been moved to the extreme right, the operator depresses a key, when the carriage is drawn back, and the pin is fed forward a short distance for a new line of printed matter. The instruments may be set up and primarily adjusted by any intelligent person, when they may afterward be operated by any typewriterist without difficulty kept in operating adjustment.—Scientific American.

The Light of the Future.
According to Professor Albert, the well known German physicist, a single horsepower would be sufficient to run 40,000,000 Palmy lamps of 16 candle power. This is a phosphorescent lamp constructed 16 years ago and consists merely of a piece of mica painted with sulphide of calcium and subjected to the action of cathode rays in a vacuum. According to Professor Lodge, if it becomes possible to convert mechanical energy into light alone, a single man turning a crank could develop sufficient energy to light a whole city. This would indeed be a money saving thing.

How He Lived.



Wearily Walkers—Will you give me something to eat? I haven't tasted food for six months.
Renben Cornstalk—Waal, I swan! How did you live?
Wearily Walkers—Yer see, when I thinks of home and mother, the lump in me throat comes up in me mouth and I swallow it.—Up to Date.
Mrs. Mary C. Rouse of Kansas City wants a divorce from her husband, Arthur N. One of her charges is that Arthur insisted on naming their only child Nixoom—Nixoom Rouse. The lady ought to have her divorce at once.

NEW USE FOR A WATCH.

May Be Used as a Compass Whenever the Sun Is Shining.

Few of the many persons who carry watches are aware of the fact that they are always provided with a compass, with which, when the sun is shining, they can determine a north and south line, says a writer in the Baltimore American. All one has to do is to point the hour hand to the sun, and south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure 12 on the watch. Suppose it 10 o'clock in the morning. Follow the rule given above and we make the south as is indicated below. Extending this line along the face of the watch, and you have a north and south line, and from this any point of the compass may be determined.

This may seem strange, but the reason is plain. While the sun is passing over 180 degrees (from east to west) the hour hand of the watch passes over 360 degrees (from 12 o'clock to 6 o'clock). Consequently the angular movement of the hour hand in one hour corresponds to the angular movement of the watch face in half an hour; hence, if holding the watch horizontal, we point the hour hand toward the sun, the line from the pivot of the hands to the point midway between the hour hand and 12 o'clock will point to the south.

NATURE STUDY.

Cornell University Encourages Its Introduction in the Public Schools.

The college of agriculture of Cornell university has undertaken to assist, free of expense, all teachers, especially in New York state, who wish to introduce what is known as "nature study" into their schools. Nature study or seeing familiar things in a new light is now recognized to be a valuable factor in education.

The world is full of common things about which people do not inquire. For example, how many people can explain, so that a child can understand it, why water comes out of a fire or where all the house flies come? Yet such subjects can be made very interesting to children, and they can be taken up in schools, not as an added recitation, but as a rest exercise, once or twice a week to relieve the monotony of the schoolroom and later be made the theme for a language exercise.

Here are two important faculties which may be brought into exercise—observation and the power of expression—definitely what is seen.—Scientific American.

A Wonderful Heat Motor.

A. R. Bennett, an English engineer, has devised a small and exceedingly sensitive motor which begins to revolve the moment it is exposed to daylight in the open air, whether the sun is shining or not, and which will also work at night in clear weather. The delicacy of the motor is said to be such that it is affected by the heat of moonlight. The motive power is due to convection currents caused by the radiant heat of daylight striking through a glass shade with which the instrument is covered. The glass is not heated, but the metal surfaces of the instrument are, and air is constantly passing over the motor surfaces and condensed on the glass, resulting in difference of temperature setting up a convection current which does not cease so long as the instrument is exposed to the radiant heat due to visible rays.—Popular Science News.

Oil For Laying Dust.

Oil for laying dust on track ballasted with gravel and cinders is being used on the West Jersey and Seashore railroads. The oil is a light, clear, non-volatile, and is used by the engineer, informs us that this plan has passed the experimental stage, and that they are only waiting the completion of a car for distributing the oil mechanically to cover all dusty places on the road. At the present time there are about four miles of track so treated. The rails are kept clean by means of a shield. The result obtained is a complete freedom from dust at points which were formerly the most dusty on the division.—Engineering News.

Motor Car Disappointments.

The motor car seems lately to have fallen into the disappointing stage of its development. The progress of the recent past are not finding rapid fulfillment. The motor car competition, for prizes amounting to over \$5,000, offered by the Engineer of London, has been unsuccessful, and the proposed car from London to Birmingham and back, scheduled for June 1, was abandoned. The judges decided that they could not award a prize to any car exhibited. There were 70 entries, but only seven cars appeared.—American Machinist.

To Distinguish Steel From Iron.

Some workmen can distinguish iron from steel by the musical note emitted on striking. A certain method, however, consists in using dilute nitric or sulphuric acid. If the surface remains unaltered or nearly so when touched with a drop of either acid, the metal is iron, but in the case of steel a black mark will be left, owing to the liberation of carbon.—Jewelers' Circular.

Fogs Beneficial to Health.

Fogs are said to have a very beneficial effect on the health of districts where they are prevalent, as they are great purifiers of the atmosphere, and even the sulphur which makes the London fog so pungent and irritating is credited with effecting quite an appreciable limitation of prevalent infections.

Those who eat the least in hot weather and make fruits and light foods their principal nourishment are the most comfortable as well as the healthiest. It is the good ladies who take few baths, who always wear flannels, who stuff themselves with beer, meat, pie and other horrors that are overtaken with sunstroke.

NOT A PENNY.

does it cost you to examine our clothing. Critical buyers have pronounced it the best stock in the county. We want you to see it.

1 Lot Gray Wool Suits for \$5.00.
A Neat, tasty plaid suit for 6.50.
Heavy, all wool black suits for 7.50, single and double breasted.

The Best Underwear in Maine for 50c.

MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.

H. B. FOSTER,
Opera House Block,
NORWAY.

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. "One cent a dose."

TOWNS AROUND.

UPTON.

Nestled in among the mountains, Of the old Pine Tree State; Is the little town of Upton, On the shores of Umbagog Lake.

Mr. Ryerson is building a boat house.

We were pleased to meet Mrs. Elita Akers and son at the home of Elvira Lane, where she is staying a few days on her way home from Aroostook where she has been to visit her parents.

Mr. James Bernier has finished the boat house for Mr. Brewster, and hauled the large sail boat in for winter quarters. Mr. Bernier is also building a large two story shop for himself, with engine in the basement to saw lumber for his boats.

Four years ago last June, the ladies of the Upton Sewing circle commenced to get funds for the purpose of starting a public library. We have now a very fine library consisting of an excellent assortment of books for which we are very much indebted to Misses Cole and Pingree of Bangor, who sent us fifty dollars, also to Mr. Pingree who sent us a present of five hundred dollars' worth of new books that he selected himself. The Berlin Mills Co. sent us \$25.00, and Wm. Brewster of Boston, \$35.00. Much credit is also due to the young folks for the help they have given us. Last year the society bought the old school house of the town, moved it onto a piece of land near the church, leased us by Mr. I. Abbott, repaired it and built a kitchen on the back side. The front room we have fitted up with books and games and is used as a reading-room and to hold our socials in. We meet once in two weeks at 2 o'clock in the afternoon; we serve a hot supper of baked beans, coffee, cake, etc., for 10 cents. Our meetings are opened by reading a chapter in the Bible and the Lord's Prayer repeated in concert, followed by singing and recitations by the children. After that the young folks play games; the older ones amuse themselves any way they like the remainder of the evening. We usually have an attendance of from fifty to sixty. After we get our seats and stove for the reading-room, we shall be in debt about \$75.00, which we are in hopes to lift soon as we all pull together.

Everybody Say So.

Casaretti Candy Cattle, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, rheumatism, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Candy, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

WEST LOVELL.

Mrs. Temperance Parker is visiting at her brother's, Mr. Wm. LeBaron.

Elmer Fox has been boarding at his grandfather's, John Fox and attending school.

Miss Lucy Elliott, who has been teaching at Stove Corner, closed her school last Friday.

Arthur Nichols and a friend from Massachusetts, are visiting at his aunt's, Mrs. Stella Fox.

Mrs. John A. Fox and Mrs. Alonzo Lord went to Ridstone and Conway Corner to do some trading the 10th and returned home the 11th.

The West Lovell Library Circle met November 11th, at Mrs. Z. McAllister's. About sixty-five were present; supper was served at 6 o'clock. The library contains nearly four hundred volumes, and is a great help to the lovers of good reading.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Bertha Carter is visiting in Oxford.

Ambrose Farnum has gone up country, hunting.

Mrs. J. E. Marston is at Geo. Abbott's quite sick.

Guy Curtis is going to Greenwood leaving this winter.

Mrs. Fanny Cox is convalescing for the Larkin Soap Co.

John Foster has gone to Westbrook for a week's visit.

Mrs. Rollin Towne has returned from her trip to the "Hub."

Mr. Hobbs, the meat man is taking his turn at being sick.

Mrs. Isabelle Hobbs seems to be recovering from her recent severe illness.

Heath and Herrick have gone into the woods logging for Morse and Roberts.

Mrs. Annie Bean from Albany, was the guest of Mrs. I. J. Judkins last week.

Mrs. Betsy French has gone to Jamaica Plain to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Pearson.

Prof. Randall's magic lantern, or Polyorama show at the chapel was well attended and was instructive and interesting.

The circle met at the Congregational church the 17th, and tacked puffs for H. Hobbs' family, who were lately burned out of house and home.

Percy W. Judkins, formerly of this place, but who has been in California for the last 8 years, writes his parents, that he arrived at St. Michaels after a rough trip of thirty-one days, and will try to reach Klondike as early in the spring as weather permits.

BERLIN.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Cordwell have returned from Milan.

W. R. Danforth of North Stratford was in this city, Thursday.

A. D. Teare returned the first of the week from Tallapoosa, Ga.

Richard Talmage has moved into the rent in the Salvation Army Barracks.

Miss Johnson, of the Public Library, is in Bethel for a few days this week.

C. D. Hening, Esq., returned from his trip to Philadelphia and Boston on Monday.

John Lary says it is only a short time before there will be some fun on the ice.

Miss Edith Jewell of South Paris, Me., has been visiting with her mother in this city.

Lyman McGivney is building a new house just off Green street, above the underpass.

Ernest Watson and wife of Rochester, N. H., are visiting at Dan McCormick's on Fourth Avenue.

Clarence Hall has re-opened a barber shop in the Sheridan block, lately vacated by Hubbard & Co.

A. L. Hobson is acting superintendent at the Glen mills during the absence of Thomas McCormick.

Joseph Stone of Machias, Me., visited his brothers, W. D. and G. W. Stone, recently.

Alexander Leclerc is clerking in W. W. Burlingame's insurance office in the National bank building.

Mrs. Eva King and Miss Eda Fothergill are contestants for the bicycle to be put up at the Rebekah fair.

Mrs. James W. Balch, who it was thought the early part of the week had pneumonia, is much better.

Fred F. Bisbee is working for E. A. Burbank, in the place of Fred Daley, who has closed his labors there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burgess and her sister, Miss Wardsworth, returned home from Boston on Wednesday evening.

J. A. Bacon, of the Bacon Paper Co., also of the Furber & Bacon Co., was in the city the first of the week, returning home Wednesday.

C. F. Pope, of the Berlin Pharmacy, will occupy one of the rents of A. N. Gilbert, on the Terrace in the rear of the shoe shop, made vacant by the removal of Mr. Lord.

A ladies' quartette, consisting of Mrs. J. D. Holt, Mrs. Wm. H. Gerish, Miss H. Maude Clark and Miss Pearl Greenlaw, sang at the Universalist church, last Sunday afternoon.

J. W. McGilivray was up from the Blanchard and Twitchell Co's works at Byron, Me., the first of the week calling on friends here and at Milan and West Milan. He reports the company as having about 275 men there at work. John is very popular where he is known and his many friends about here were glad to see him.

Messrs. Peaslee and McNutt, who were so badly burned at the recent fire in the laundry building, are now improving at the Androscoggin Hospital. Mr. McNutt, whom it was feared for some days would have pneumonia, is now past that danger, but it will be some time before either will be able to resume work. Mr. Peaslee informs us that he intends starting in the laundry business as soon as he is able.

OXFORD.

Mr. J. B. Robinson was in Lewiston, last week.

Miss Minnie Caldwell is at home from Readfield.

Mrs. I. M. Keith has returned from Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Bemis have gone to Missouri for the winter.

The scholars of the Grammar school at Welchville gave an entertainment in the school house, Saturday the 20th; a very pleasing programme was rendered, after which ice cream and cake were served and all enjoyed the evening very much.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, benadine will, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many have quit in ten days. Over 100,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

From the Lone Star State comes the following letter, written by W. F. Gass, editor of the Mount Vernon (Tex.) Herald: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for the past year, and find it the best remedy for colic and diarrhoea that I have ever tried. Its effects are instantaneous and satisfactory, and I cheerfully recommend it, especially for cramp, colic and diarrhoea. Indeed, we shall try and keep a bottle of it on our medicine shelf as long as we keep house. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant's Pond."

Your Lame Back.

And the painful torture in the joints and muscles is nothing but rheumatism. Nothing but rheumatism kills people; nothing like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for speedy relief and quick cure. Accept nothing in its place; nothing else will do the work. Three full months' treatment of two large bottles sent to any address by express on receipt of \$5. Dr. Williams' Medical Co., New York. Agents Wanted.

Oswald and Armstrong.

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A Little Research....

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These Prices.

- 10-4 Colored Blankets for.....39c pair
- 11-4 White Blankets for.....75c pair
- 1-50 Bed Spreads for.....98c each
- Hemstitched Towels for.....12½c each
- Children's Worsteds Plaids for.....25c and 39c yd
- Figured Black Dress Goods for.....39c and 50c yd
- Novelty Dress Goods.....29c, 39c, and 50c yd
- Plain Woven Dress Goods in an endless variety of colors at 39 and 50c yd
- Scotch Yarn at.....17c skein
- Changeable Taffeta Silks.....59c yd
- Elegant Plaids and Roman Stripes in our Silk Dept., for 89c, 91 and \$1.25
- Ladies' Fleece Underwear the greatest article in Jersey Ribbed Goods ever shown at this price.....25c each
- 5-4 Oil Cloths.....15c and 17c yd
- Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cotton, Fleece, and all Wool Hosiery for.....12½c, 25c and 39c per pair
- Ladies' Capes and Jackets, this fall and winter productions for.....3-75, 5-00, 6-50, 7-50, 8-50, and \$10.00
- Ladies' Double Texture Mackintoshes.....3-00 and \$3-75 each
- Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves, 5 hooks, a good wear-resisting Glove.....75c pair

NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS, NEW GARMENTS, NEW CLOAKS.

Many Families in Bethel and vicinity are doing their SHOPPING BY MAIL with us.

If you wish to be correctly clothed buy your outfit at.....**Armstrong's.** Why not you?